South Carolina's Newsweekly

OSCEOLA

February 3, 1978

Actors Swarm Over USC!

Site of Regional Festival

photo by Phyllis Womick

The Inside Story

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The federal government is making it ever harder to practice self-destruction, and this is not right.

Heresy?...P. 3
A look at the theology behind the internal split the Episcopal Church has experienced. Several readers requested more on the philosophy of the dissident Anglican movement, and here it is.

Up The Manager...P. 4
Although the "strong mayor" form of government has a superficial appeal, the current "council-manager" form of government is right for Columbia.

Odd Marriage...P. 6
With Carter economics angering many blacks, the state GOP is trying to woo blacks into the party. It is, at best, a rocky road, as blacks and republicans differ on many basic issues.

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A refugee from the Russian Revolution lives in the state, and is not at all sure the Bolsheviks are not still after him.

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The Governor's state of the state speech last week contained no surprises, and was full of traditional republican dogma. The speech is analyzed this week.

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The regional competition of the college theatre festival was held at USC recently, and is the subject of several reflections in a piece this week.

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Hundreds of people danced for 500 big ones in West Columbia last weekend. OSCEOLA was there with a first-hand report on disco madness close to home.

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There is a certain innocent charm about the PTL Club, even though they all look like weekend golfers and retired Rotarians.

Opinion

Editor's Commentary

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

It is unconscionable for the federal government to prevent a person from practicing self-destruction. HEW Secretary Califano's declaration of a new crusade against smoking violates that most fundamental, primal kernel of American dogma - a person's right to do what he or she damn well pleases with his or her own self.

Just what is going on here? Flushed with the sanctimony of the former smoker, Califano is preparing to enlist all the powers of the federal state in the cause of wiping out demon tobacco. Should public power be turned to such endeavors? Of course not!

Smoking is a vile habit. It has, preceptibly, no redeeming social value. It is expensive. It is demonstrably injurious to health.

But it is not legitimate public concern if some people want to blitz their lungs with nicotine. We can acknowledge that we are our brother's keeper without trying to be our brother's watchdog and ethical advisor as well.

How hard it is to practice vice-personal vice-these days! Before long it will be impossible to buy saccharine and other mild carcinogens. Chemical lovers among us will soon be falling upon hard times indeed. As will those who like to consume dye and ink with their foods, who get a kick out of a good snootfull of carbon monoxide and glory in the gradual dissipation of their lung tissue.

But who cares? One of the founding tenets of this land was that it ain't none of anybody's business what I do, and vice versa.

This fine rule of social organization is on the wane, has been crippled by semi-literate nabods with essentially fascist notions of individual freedom. There are too many people running around telling others what is good for them. In some cases, they may be right! No doubt lots of people would be better off dumping their cigarettes tomorrow.

But this must be measured against the worth of preserving people's opportunities for choice, the value of personal whim and inclination.

Every person in the country is aware of what smoking does to the human body. It does bad things. In the face of this, however, it is still better to allow people

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Strong Mayor Needed

It is almost inconceivable that a city the size of Columbia does not have a full-time mayor, directly accountable to the citizens of the city.

The form of government Columbia does have leaves too much room for political pressure to overide the public interest in running the city's affairs.

The city has a "manager" system of government. This means that city council, in which the mayor carries one vote, hires a person to manage the city. This person is not accountable to the city's residents, but to the city council. They hire him, and they fire him.

The mayor, in this arrangement, is no more than a figurehead, cutting ribbons and making speeches. The real power, in day to day terms, lies with the city manager.

The city manager, in turn, must worry not about the public, but about his employers. In other words, it becomes necessary for the manager to please the council before he pleases the people of the city.

Even worse, it forces the manager to set operating policy in tune with whatever a majority of the council would favor. To guarantee his job, the manager must not antagonize enough councilmen to vote to fire him.

This inevitably produces wishy-washy policy, designed to ensure job security rather than public welfare. The manager, in this system, is unable to break his dependence upon council and act in ways which might contravene their wishes.

The manager, therefore, is accountable to the public only through the council; and the council is composed of different people with their own peculiar political interests. It is very hard to see, therefore, how the policies followed by the manager are to be accounted for to the public.

A full-time mayor would be directly responsible to the citizenry for his management policies. Not needing the approval of council in order to keep his job, the mayor would be able to concern himself with the needs of the city at large whether or not council backed his efforts.

Of course, there are rotten and corrupt mayors.

But there are also very good ones. And a good mayor, in a situation where he has the latitude to act independently, is something to be valued.

While councils all too often get mired in small political games, a mayor directly accountable to the people can bring sense and order to city government.

It boils down to this; a city manager must kowtow to a city council. City councils rarely act with purpose, resolution. An independent mayor is answerable only to those who elected him.

The City of Columbia, growing and facing the difficult urban problems attendant to growth needs a "strong mayor" form of government.

Letters to the Editor

'More Power To Them'

Editors,

Re Commentary, January 27, '78, I dobut seriously that opening Hilton Head to the general public and make it common property would alleviate poverty and bring happiness to the poor in that area.

Why look with a jaundiced eye to that exclusive resort, when right close to it lies Hunting Island with its beautiful beaches and camp grounds, open to all, rich and poor?

The rich and jaded of Hilton Head don't worry me but blaring radios, vans under every tree, empty beer cans and broken bottles in our wide open spaces do. I would escape from that too if I could, leaving that very real and dirty world in which I have to live, through nobody's fault but my own short-comings.

In my deluded younger years I clamored for access to wild and beautiful places for all Americans, but have since changed my mind after finding rare plants destroyed, swans stoned to death and the sought after stillness rent with blaring taped music in Oconee State Park.
Park.

If the Hilton Headers can prevent that sort of thing from happening there, more power to them.

Judith Harris

Wants Expose

OSCEOLA
Dear Mr. Buhl:

I liked your recent article concerning the seemingly interminable USC athletic predicament.

Indeed, as you and Mr. H. Helms and other seem to feel, less politics and one neutral athletic director seem the solutions.

But what I'm writing and, in fact, requesting of you is more of an expose, an uncovering, publicly, of the truth behind the USC scenes, even if you risk emarrasing or angering someone.

And, more specifically, I'd like you to answer some questions in print, regarding a rather time-worn, vague and uncertain philosophy: I, for one, cannot possibly buy the excuse that the reason for USC's decline in basketball is being out of the ACC.

Regardless, it seems we're destined to remain out of the ACC, so why keep beating that

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Anglicans Reject Women Priests

What Are Theological Reasons?

By Prof. Rosamond Sprague

What could cause over a hundred parishioners of Columbia's Good Shepherd Episcopal Church, (two-thirds of the voting membership) to separate themselves from that branch of the Universal Church in which they were baptised and confirmed?

What could cause hundreds of other faithful Episcopalians, in the state, the nation, and in Canada, to do likewise?

The answer to this question was well and truly given by an English observer of recent events, the Reverend E. Trueman Dicken of Nottingham University: "Only one force could have achieved this solidarity among people from two countries covering almost an entire continent, the faith of Anglicans fighting for what they see as the integrity of their church."

A Different Name But Nothing New

The Episcopal Church in the United States of America is (or, some would now say, was) a branch of the one Catholic and Apostolic Church founded by Christ and entrusted by Him to His Apostles.

Episcopalians have also traditionally referred to themselves as "Anglicans," thus emphasizing their historical connection with the See of Canterbury (Church of England) and with other churches throughout the world who look to Canterbury as their Mother Church.

The recent separatists, in order to stress that they do nothing new, but **continue** as Anglicans and as holders of the Catholic and Apostolic faith, have chosen to call themselves the "Anglican Church of North America."

Because the name is different and in this sense "new," the impression may be given that historic roots have been snapped and that the Anglican Church of North America is a new christian body. Quite the contrary: Anglicans maintain that the Episcopal Church snapped its historical roots at General Convention at Minneapolis in 1976 when it voted, contrary to both scripture and tradition, that women could be priests.

The situation between Episcopalians and their separated brethren, now called "Anglicans," is that, from the Anglican point of view, it is no longer possible to remain in communion with a body that has officially renounced the Apostolic ministry.

Why Can't Women Be Priests

The question may be asked, why is such a fuss being made over the ordination of women? What harm is done by having priestesses?

An important point to grasp is that there is a clear distinction, in historic Anglicanism, between ministry and priesthood. Both Episcopalians and Anglicans recognize a **ministerial** function for women in the ancient office of deaconess. (Phoebe was a deaconess: **Romans** 16, 1). A deaconess is not ordained but is "set apart" by the Bishop for a life of Christian service. Where Episcopalians and Anglicans now differ is on the issue of women not as ministers but as **priests.**

What About Scripture?

It may then be asked whether the matter may not be settled by an appeal to scripture. The Bishop, at his consecration, affirms that "the Holy Scriptures contain all doctrine required as necessary for eternal salvation" and promises to teach nothing except what he is persuaded "may be concluded and proved by the same." Anglicans would say, and many Episcopalians would agree, that the ordination of women, although not expressly forbidden by scripture, certainly cannot be "concluded and proved" by scripture.

Those who wish to find some basis for it must do so on other grounds.

Cultural and Sociological Grounds

Of these other grounds, the most popular have been cultural and sociological. One argument runs something like this: Jesus was a first-century Jew; Jews are patriarchal (and therefore against women); Jesus was patriarchal (and therefore against women). The unexpressed implication of this argument is that Jesus was a cultural prisoner of his time; if he had had our advantages, he would have done better!

Quite aside from the fact, succinctly stated by the late Dorothy L. Sayers, that "to-day is a historic period like any other," there is a serious confusion here as to who Christ is. If he is merely a first-century Jew, the argument has some force. But if he is God incarnate, as orthodox Christians have universally believed, then He is the Lord of history, not its servant.

Anglicans would assert, in opposition to the ruling of General Convention 1976, that God, through Jesus Christ, delivered the faith in its wholeness **once.** Therefore, although it can be clarified, if cannot be changed.

But Is The Question So Important?

It has also been argued that the priesting of women should be allowed because of its relative unimportance, in other words, because it is not a matter "necessary for salvation."

To this Anglicans cannot assent. The chief priestly, as opposed to ministerial, function is the consecration of the elements at Holy Communion. Through this priestly act, Christ becomes sacramentally present in the bread and wine, thus providing His own Body and Blood for the spiritual feeding of the communicant.

Should the consecrator not be a true priest, the elements are not truly consecrated and the communicant is not truly fed. The validity of the one sacrament (Holy Orders) affects the validity of the other (Holy Communion).

Why Not Allow Individual Choice?

It has been suggested that a compromise be made in that those who were willing to accept the sacrament from a woman could do so, and those who were not needed not do so.

Aside from the fact that this proposal carries with it the assumption that faithful

Contributors

Rosamond Kent Sprague teaches philosophy and Greek at USC. This week she discusses the theological foundations of the internal strife the Episcopal Church is experiencing.

Leslie Bates is a journalism student in USC. She did this week's piece on the disco contest at the Skyline.

Leslie Blachman has danced with ballet companies in Boston and has a lifelong interest in dance. This week she reviews the Houston Ballet's performance at Township Auditorium.

John Marion wraps up the regional theatre festival held last week at U.S.C. He is an avid lover of drama and appears in OSCEOLA frequently.

Perry Tannenbaum reviews a new book by a little known female author this week. His regular column on popular culture will begin next week.

Evan Hines makes his first appearance in OSCEOLA this week, previewing the 1978 USC baseball team. He will be looking at the prospects for other spring sports in upcoming issues.

Kit Lindsay goes to school at USC and takes lots of pictures. She has appeared in several state papers, and this week shot the disco contest in West Columbia.

Phyllis Womick took this week's photos at the regional theatre festival at USC. This is her first appearance as a photographer in OSCEOLA.

Arthur Nord reviews the new Tom Waits album this week. He reviews records and poetry frequently in OSCEOLA.

Ken Denberg, a Columbia resident, contributed this week's piece of short fiction. He writes for several area publications, and this week gives us a look at growing up Jewish in South Carolina.

Metro Columbia

City Beat

Manager Best

BY NANCY HIGGINS

Dennis Bolt has come up with an interesting proposal.

He wants to make Columbia's chief administrator an elected mayor rather than an appointed city manager. To those of us who get our kicks following local politics, it is an idea with great appeal. No more will we linger wistfully over articles about Dennis J. Kucinich, Cleveland's colorful 31-year-old mayor.

Stories about Atlanta Mayor Maynard Jackson's ice cream fetish will no longer draw us. We may even stop re-reading our battered copies of "Boss," Mike Ryko's account of the reign of Chicago Mayor Richard Daley.

It will be a new day for political junkies in Columbia. We'll have our own "strong" mayor to applaud, chastise and joke about. There won't be any of this business of having a city manager whose job is just to administer the city and who ideally (shudder) stays out of politics.

A strong mayor could be a great thing for people who like to watch politics and politicians. Would it be as great a thing for Columbia? Probably not.

One of the main advantages of an elected administrator is that he is a personal symbol of the city to the residents and to outsiders. If he knows how to use the office, he can draw the citizens together and help create support for programs the city. He is also directly accountable to the voters, rather than accountable through the council members, like a city manager.

The advantage of a council-manager form of government is that the city council members can choose a manager solely on the basis of his administrative experience and qualifications. They aren't limited to a person who lives in the city or to a person with enough political skills to get himself electd to the office.

The city manager can be fired by the concil any time it decides he isn't doing his job. This isn't quite as easy as it sounds. Any manager who does his job usually manages to pick up enough public support to make it hard for the council to fire him. But it can be done.

The council-manager form of government is based on the theory that the administrative duties of government can be separated entirely from the policy-making duties. Again, this isn't entirely accurate.

Obviously, a amanger has power in that area because he usually presents the information which is used to make policy. He may also introduce ideas to the council But he always is subordinate to the elected officials.

Bolt says he believes there is fairly widespread dissatisfaction with Columbia's city government. If he is right, and he may very well be, the fault probably lies with the way the council-manager government is carried out here, not with the form of government.

Bolt Plan Would Bring Fulltime Mayor

BY NANCY HIGGINS

A change to the mayor-council form of government would make Columbia's city government more responsive to the people, says Dennis Bolt, a candidate for mayor.

"I'm not staisfied with the way government is going in Columbia and I think it needs more input," Bolt says. At a recent press conference, he promised to make the matter one of his highest priorities if he is elected. It would require a petition signed by 15 per cent of the registered voters in the city to put a change in the form of government on a ballot. "I really think it could be done rather expeditiously if people, as I suspect they do want to change the form of government," he says.

Bolt says he would also like to change the way city councilmen are elected. The city should be divided into six districts and the residents of each district should elect their own representative, he believes.

Kirkman Finlay Jr., the only other announced candidate for mayor, would not comment on Bolt's proposal. He says he plans to outline his ideas on the structure of local government in a few weeks.

The problems in the Columbia police department and the "radical development" of Main Street without much publicity are examples of matters city officials failed to handle properly, Bolt says.

The council-manager form of government, he believes, gives too much power to a "career bureaucrat," the city manager, and the council has been "unwilling or afraid to exercise the power it does enjoy."

Bolt says the mayor-council system offers these advantages: the responsiblity for administering the city is given to an elected offical, the city's highest elected offical would be a full-time city employee and Columbia "would be free of bureaucratic rule."

The form of government he is recommending "does vest a lot of power in the mayor," Bolt admits. He would recommend the creation of a six-member civil service commission is necessary for commission to set guidelines for hiring and firing. "The concept of a civil service commission is necessary for Columbia government even if we don't change the form of government."

Bolt does not believe the grievance committee recently created by City Manager Graydon Olive is satisfactory. The city manager appoints the

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Why Is Campbell Running?

After 16 years in local government, wouldn't you think it would be time to get some rest?

John T. Campbell, mayor of Columbia, apparently doesn't think so. Campbell, who has been an elected city official for 16 years, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for secretary of state.

Campbell says he may give up his drug store on Kilbourne Road if he is elected. "But I'm just not ready to quit public life and it's time to move on from local government. I feel that I'm qualified with my business experience tied in with the government experience," he says.

The secretary of state is security commissioner for South Carolina. Campbell says he has had experience dealing with stocks and bonds a mayor of Columbia.

He also says he has friends all over the United States and believes this could be an asset in the office. "I think I could be a help to this state anytime any division of the state needed help from any other part of the country," he says.

The secretary of state's $34,000 yearly salary and the state retirement benefits had no influence on his decision to run, he says. "I'm not running for the salary. I don't have any financial worries," he says.

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Metro Columbia

ACLU Project Looks At Sex Discrimination

BY NANCY HIGGINS

Nine J.P. Stevens plants in the Greenvlle area will be the target of an effort to tell working women about their legal rights, says Betsy Brinson, southern associate of the American Civil Liberties Union's Women's Rights Project.

Brinson, who works out of Richmond, Va., says the project in Greenville is a part of an effort to develop "grassroots support" for women's issues in eleven Southern states. In the past, the ACLU has been primarily interested in the problems of women in professional jobs, she says. Now, she says, the group is trying to help blue-collar workers and welfare recipients.

Brinson says Stevens was chosen "because it's a working-class situation that's already in the limelight to some extent and is certianly symbolic of the job discrimination that exists in many southern communities." It is also a company with factories in many southern states and one at which nearly 70 percent of the workers are women, she says.

There are "any number of instances" in the Greenvile plants in which ACLU members suspect the company of sex discrimination. Specific problems include jobs which are reserved for men and instances where men and women do the same work and are not paid equal amounts, Brinson says.

"And in addition to race and sex discrimination, you've probably got a lot of age discrimination in the mills," she suspects. Older workers "get laid-off for reasons they shouldn't."

When the project starts in April, members of the group plan to give the factory workers a 64-item questionnaire which will enable them to analyze their work situation. They will also conduct meeetings and tell the women how to follow-up their complaints.

Some of these complaints may end in court but "that's certainly not the expectation at this time," Brinson says.

She says she expects the project in Greenville to be challenging. Women, and men, at J.P. Stevens are "very frightened of asserting themselves," she says. Part of it, she believes, is pressure from society, "particularly in the Greenville area.

"There is something about that community that really differentiates itself from other parts of the South." Both sexes, she says, "adhere to

Southern sterotypes, expectations of men and women that reflect a more traditional viewpoint than we have in contemporary society."

One example of this, Brinson syas, "is a religious fundamentalism that makes them think God is making them suffer for a reason."

Stevens employees may have more practical reasons for behaving themselves, she says. "If you've been working at nothing but the textile mills and you get fired from your job, there's a black list of sorts in the textile industry and you can't find a job." "Blacklisting" is illegal. However, fighting it in court can be time consuming and expensive "particularly if the company wants to fight it out and J.P. Stevens certainly has that reputation," she says.

Brinson admits asking a person to question employment practices in the mills is expecting a lot of them. "We certainly counsel the person to be very careful about making that decision." She says it can bring dismissal or harassment "but it can also bring a lot of support."

The ACLU can't do much for a person who is fired because he tries to challenge the company. "We're really not a direct social service organization, we're a legal organization. All we can really do is offer legal assistance."

"I don't know how well we'll do in Greenville but I'm a perpetual optimist. It's not going to do any harm. Anytime you can teach people what their rights are under the law you've given them a weapon they didn't have before. You've given them a way to represent themselves, whether it's with the boss man or a federal judge," Brinson says.

Passage of the Equal Rights Amendment and helping women in prison are two other things the Women's Rights Project will be working on in South Carolina, she says. In many states, lack of job training, medical care and child care during the mother's prison terms are problems.

The group may do a survey to determine how many women in the state who are in prison for assault or murder committed the crime after they had been abused.

Brinson says she has been surprised by the interest women in cities of all sizes have shown. "I really did not think we would find the commitment to the women's movement in the South that we've found."

Former Mayor Likes Council-Manager Form

by Nancy Higgins

The Columbia city council was looking for a more efficient way to run local government in 1950, says Dr. Frank Owens, a physician who was mayor of the city from 1946 to 1950.

Columbia was "a pretty big business even back then," he remembers. At that time, the mayor and the four councilmen acted as commissioners assigned to the mayor. He and the other councilmen were fairly free to run their departments the way they chose.

"There were disputes and problems at every meeting we had," Owens says. One source of them were councilmen who wanted to give their friends jobs in the city government, he says.

The councilmen also felt like the job was too time-consuming.

"It was supposed to be a parttime affair but the demand on the mayor and the councilmen was great. People came to them day and night," Owens says.

These problems, and the urging of a civic organization, led the council to recommend the city hire a full-time manager, he believes.

He supported the move in 1950 and has not regretted it. Owens is pleased with the job City Manager Graydon Olive is doing. "In the way he's operated the city I think he has showed great efficiency. I'm very pleased with the form of government and with him," he says.

Dr. Robert H. Stoudemire, professor of political science at the University of South Carolina, was a research assistant at USC's bureau of governmental research when Columbia chose its first city manager. Altough he says he usually favors council-manager government for cities the size of Columbia, he can see advantages in the mayor-council form of government.

"A person directly elected by the people would be the head administrative officer and head policy maker for the city. As such, he could knit together varying viewpoints," he says.

A disadvantage of the mayor-council form of government is that "a person who runs for mayor may or may not have the ability to administer," Stoudemire says. "Your selection is limited to those who will run and you may have difficulty convincing that person to really and truly devote full-time to the job," he says.

A person who gets elected mayor would have to be willing to give up their regular occupation for four years.

A lawyer, he says, might be willing to do this. It might even help his career if he did a good job as mayor. On the other hand, a university professor might be qualified for the job but might be afraid he would not be rehired after his service as mayor.

The chief advantage of the council-manager form of government is that a trained administrator would be in charge of running the city, Stoudemire says. "That leaves them (the councilmen) free to set the policies, determine how people feel and see what needs to be done."

The manager is also "removed from direct political forces. Theoretically, he goes fishing when there is an election and, as far as I can tell, they certainly do."

However, he says, "I think it discourages the interest of people in government. The points of difference between candidates don't come out nearly as clearly as when you're electing a mayor that has a lot of administrative and policy-making power." However, he adds, "I don't know of any real disadvantages if you have a good manager."

State News

GOP Marriage To Black Vote A Rocky Road

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

With Jimmy Carter apparently emerging as an advocate of traditional conservative fiscal policies, blacks throughout the nation are raising questions about their future in the democratic party.

The national Republican party has made no bones about the fact that it is planning an all-out campaign to win the hearts and minds of black voters. Now is the time, say party leaders, because blacks are extremely disenchanted with the democratic administration they helped elect.

The South Carolina Repbulican Party is not letting this opportunity slip by. It is also trying to pry loose the democratic stranglehold on the black vote. State republican leaders are singing the tune of "full participation" and "open doors," at the same time blacks are getting fed up with Carter's version of economic conservatism.

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The time seems to be arriving for a marriage between the republican party and the state's black electorate. Or is it?

Dr. Henry Ponder, president of Benedict College, addressed the state GOP executive committee just over a week ago. He was received cordially. He says, though, that the party must abandon its traditional concerns if it is to attract black voters.

"If the republicans don't change drastically," Ponder says, "they won't pick up a black vote in the entire state."

According to the republican party's executive director, though, they have no intention of discarding basic republican articles of faith; a balanced budget, expansion of the private sector, tax cuts for business.

"We're not changing our philosophy," says Executive Director Wayne Adams. "We're saying there's a better way to do things."

Ponder listed several issues on which he feels the national democratic administration has failed blacks; full employment, national health care and general support of the single member district concept.

"What's Carter talking about?" he said. "A balanced budget. But if you don't have a job, you don't care if the budget is balanced."

Ponder said this was the "best time I've ever seen for republicans to actively seek the votes of blacks."

The disappointment with Carter seems to have cut loose the bonds which have traditionally tied the

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Wanted

cars for sale, houses for rent, apartments for rent, furniture to buy or sell, employment wanted, employment got, merchandise in general, rides to Des Moines, personals (Bobbie Ray: please come home, I need you. Joe Mac, services offered, art for sale, lost and found, used albums for sale, books, riders Des Moines, freaks with guitars looking for work, etc., etc., etc.... . . .

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S.C. Sketchbook

Signs of Bolsheviks

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

There is an old man in a small South Carolina community which shall go unnamed. This is certainly the way he would want it, for it is by no means sure that the Bolsheviks are not still after him; on the run, pyschologically, for over fity years, he remains convinced that one moment's slackening and the Reds will have him.

We will call him Nikolai. He was born 71 years ago into the Russian nobility. His father was a great soldier, as were his uncles. His family was welcome in the court of Nicholas II, that ill-fated last czar - and the young boy knew firsthand the leading personages of the day.

Then came the Revolution, and all changed overnight.

His father was killed and his family went on the run. As the Russian civil war raged across the country they fled from sanctuary to sanctuary, always fearful of meeting a cruel death at the hands of the Reds. After months of hiding in abandoned houses, crouching in roadside bushes and secreting themselves on passing trains, his family crossed the border into Turkey. It was there that Nikolai spent his teenage years.

He came to America for college, enrolling in Rutgers under the name of Count Nikolai Saburov. The fraternities courted him without shame, each vying for the honor of enlisting nobility in their ranks. Young Nikolai, however, spurned them all, choosing to remain aloof with that serenity characteristic of artistocracy.

How did he come to South Carolina? It had to do with a woman, a woman he met and fell in love with during the war. She was from a little place in the state and had the country in her blood. They were married and moved to a 100 acre farm far out in the South Carolina boondocks.

There they raised some cattle and pigs, planted flowers around a pond and raised a family.

Nikolai settled into the life well. Most of his ties with the old Russian community in America withered and soon he felt every bit as if the farm and the little South Carolina community was his home.

Every now and then there would be a run-in with a neighbor, though, and his Russian temperament would show vividly.

One corner of their farm was bordered by a country store; one of those general merchandise establishments which dot the rural roadside. This one was called Henry's.

It was run by one Henry Brabham and was the meeting place for all sorts of folk every weekend afternoon. Usually the old men sat in chairs out front while kids milled about inside. Off to one side a dice game was invariably in progress. A couple of teenagers usually shot a basketball through an old rusted hoop nailed to a telephone pole.

By day, Henry's was an average country store, hang-out and gathering place. By night, however, the character of the place underwent a strange and ominous transformation. It became a gambling den.

Three nights a week, scores of men gathered behind the store to engage in every kind of gambling imagineable. They rigged up a string of lights and played till after midnight, laughing and rolling dice, swearing and drinking.

It was this last point - this drinking - which brought them face to face with Count Nikolai Saburov.

For while the men drank they threw the emptied cans over a barbed wire fence into the Count's pasture. At least once a month, the Count would have to clean up a huge stack of crushed beer cans from the northern end of his land. His rage mounted.

One fine summer day the Count made his monthly trek across the field to the fence separating his land from Henry's. It was a beautiful day, the wind singing softly in the air while mountainous clouds drifted in the sky. Nikolai walked easily, with his hands in his pockets.

He came to the pile of cans. It was vast, larger than ever. He sighed, casting a glance at the back of Henry's store, shaking his head. By mid-afternoon, he had them all cleaned up and headed back home.

It ate at him, for some reason, that night. At dinner, he thought about it, about shadowy figures crouching in the dark, swigging beer then tossing the cans onto his land with total aplomb. After dinner he thought about it too. He became nervous, pacing the house as he did when the wave of childhood memories would crash upon him and he would convince himself that the Bolsheviks were still hunting him. He paced and paced.

Then, at 10 o'clock, he left the house, a .45 revolver stuck in his belt.

He got into his truck and slowly drove up the road to Henry's. Calmly, he quieted the engine and got out, marching nonchalantly back behind the building. There, he saw at least twenty men huddled around three separate crap games, mumbling and chuckling. He took out the pistol and fired a shot into the air.

There was utter silence, save for the ringing of the shot. Every pair of eyes opened wide and stared at Count Saburov as he stood at the edge of the building holding a smoking revolver above his head.

"Gentlemen," he said. "I do not want to find any more cans on my land. If I do, I will return and kill whoever I find here."

With this, he turned smartly and made his way back home. The trouble with beer cans ceased, for all intents and purposes, after the incident.

He is still living there now. He loves the little farm and thinks rarely about Russia, about the months he and his family spent courting death escaping from the Reds.

But it comes back to him sometimes at night, when he gets what he calls the heebie-jeebies. Then he can't sleep, will pace the house with gun in hand, start at every sound and peer into the darkness for signs of Bolsheviks.

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Sports

Is There Life After Richardson?

by Evan Hines

Yankee baseball--a winner. Gamecock baseball--a winner. With Bobby Richardson, everything was magic. The appointment in 1970 of the former big-league star as coach of the USC baseball team signaled the arrival of big-time college baseball in South Carolina. Richardson secured from the University a comittment to baseball excellence. Scholarships, facilities, scheduling. Everything first-class. And he gave first-class results. Before Richardson, the USC coach with the most career wins was Ted Petoskey; 114 victories (versus 119 losses) in 12 seasons through the 1940's and 50's. Richardson's teams won 221 games in his 7 seasons, including 4 in the 1975 College World Series when the Gamecocks were national runners-up.

A tough act to follow.

Is there life after Bobby Richardson? When he resigned after the 1976 baseball season to enter politics, many faithful Carolina baseball fans had their doubts.

Who would be a suitable successor? Sparky Anderson? Walter Alston? Strom Thurmond? Would you believe June Raines? June Who?

Bobby Richardson could call on Mickey Mantle and Whitey Ford, just your average Hall-of-Famers, to help him campaign. A Sumter boy with that New York glamour, that personal charisma, that splendid record.

So, what is a June Raines? Ten years as a minor league catcher, two degrees from USC, four years as assistant coach under Richardson, then stints as an instructor and as a manager in the minors. Just a solid guy from Greenwood with good credentials, but not the gossamer that makes up legends.

That is, until last year, when Raines, Assistant Coach Johnny Hunton, and the 1977 Carolina baseball team added a lot of glitter to USC athletic history: a 43-12-1 record, the championship of the NCAA Atlantic Regional, and another second-place finish in the College World Series.

Raines' first USC team batted .283, scored twice as many runs as the opponents, and gave up only 2.61 earned runs per game.

The pros took eight Gamecock players, three of them pitchers. In the spring, one of the pitchers was Columbia's Pleasant Surprise of the Year.

When Raines and Hunton heard his pitches POP into the catcher's mitt, they could only grin at each other.

By the end of the season, football refugee Randy Martz was the National College Player of the Year.

In addition, Mike Lebo, a relative unknown who batted 1.000 last year (2 for 2), was picked number one (by Toronto) among 279 players in the recent winter free-agent draft.

That's the kind of year it was.

So, 1977 was a pretty good year for the new coach on the block. And how does June Raines feel about it? He wants to forget it: "Last year is gone. We enjoyed it, but we can't get it back. We're looking forward. Winning counts today, not in the past."

On the face of it, winning may be more difficult in 1978. Five key veterans are gone, the only returning regulars are catcher Johnny Long, shortstop Greg Johnson, third baseman Bart Murphy and outfielder Chuch McLean.

Of the regular pitchers, only Hal Hutchens (7-0) is back; the combined record of last year's other returning pitchers is 1-3. Thirty-five victories, represented by Martz (14-0), Ed lynch (6-1), Scott Thomas (4-2) and Jim Lewis (11-6) are gone, all to the pros. Obviously, some serious rebuilding for 1978 is necessary, especially on the mound.

Johnny Hunton, who is responsible for recruiting, is confident that the Gamecocks have brought in some good new players.

In the infield, Hunton describes the hitting of first baseman Wes Westbrook (junior college transfer from Florida), a nice surprise, along with that of Jim Curl, a freshman from Virginia, who can also play the outfield.

John Marquardt, out of a Texas juco, adds depth in the infield. Eddie Adams, a freshman from Pittsburgh, will be the backup catcher.

In centerfield, strong-armed Randy Rogers (from DeKalb JC) replaces the fleet Mookie Wilson.

There are five new pitchers: Aaron Scott and Hal Gaalema (both out of DeKalb JC), Jeff Twitty (Anderson JC), Bill Landrum (Spartenburg JC) and freshman Brett Baynham from Miami.

Raines feels that the pitching has potential; Hal Hutchens was undefeated last season and there's good talent among the new pitchers. But, he cautions, "they haven't gotten anybody out yet on the college level."

Overall, Raines sees the 1978 Gamecocks with some solid winning features; fine defense--"we won't beat ourselves"; good hitting with some power, led by Chuck McLean; good speed--"I like a team that makes things happen!" The big question is the unproven pitching.

The mood among the coaches and players is optomistic, confident and upbeat. Says Johnny Long, the feisty catcher, "I don't have the slightest doubt that we're going back to the World Series."

It seems that among the Gamecock baseball folks, nobody is very concerned about following tough acts. What counts is being a tough act.

The fear of cancer is often fatal.

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News Analysis

Edwards Address Contained Republican Dogma

by Val Stieglitz

Governor Edwards delivered his annual state of the state address in Columbia last week, and it contained nothing surprising. The speech, which opened Edwards' last term as the state's chief executive, expressed traditional republican pieties, a few muted jabs at the democratic barons in the legislature and little more.

The republican dogma emerged in the early going. Hardly two minutes into his talk, Edwards was lauding the fact that the state ended the last fiscal year with a surplus of $21 million. By law, this surplus will go into a reserve fund to be used only in times of financial crisis.

Great. But what about human crisis? Can you measure, in financial terms, the loss the state suffers through illiteracy, disease and poverty?

It is somewhat like keeping a thousand dollars in your savings account at a time when your family is starving, uneducated and living in general squalor. The state's $21 million surplus is not doing anyone any good just sitting in the savings account. Surely it makes more sense to put it to use in the areas which lag behind national standards so badly.

Republican faith, however, values a sound financial condition above all else. Let the patient die, waste away, but make sure his checkbook balances.

The Governor's tweaks at the legislature came when he addressed the topic of governmental reorganizaiton. He pleaded for the general assembly to give the next head of state more powers than he had enjoyed, and urged that this power be exercised through the Budget and Control Board.

He also wants future governors to be able to appoint a cabinet to run state government, and would like to see provisions made for governors to succeed themselves.

In terms of effecting better managment of state government, every one of these propsals makes sense. There is no central authority in South Carolina, and this has permitted the growth of an unchecked and virtually omnipotent legislative wing. The notion of checks and balances has little application here, for the governor can muster no true counterweight to legislative interests which have become entrenched through decades.

The result is that the state is managed not with an eye toward the best possible delivery of services, but with an eye toward placating the political powers in the legislature. Every person in the state suffers.

The Budget and Control Board is a plausible mechanism through which the Governor could exercise administrative authority.

The plethora of boards and commissions also muddy the administrative waters. To whom are these commissions responsible? Where do their loyalties lie? There can be little questior that independent boards have independent interests, often unrelated to the true functions they are supposed to perform. Too, they are accountable to no one. The result is tht petty politics flourish in the jungle of unattended commissions. It makes perfect sense to inject an element of accountability into the system by giving the Governor final authority over the people who run the various agencies of state government.

The proposal to permit governors a second term is less crucial to good state government. The legislative barons, of course, whisper "dictatorship" upon hearing this scheme, but what else can be expected from men who are so versed in the ways of tyranny as to be able instantly to recognize its hoary visage?

We need no more political dynasties in this state than we already have. Allowing governors two terms leaves open the possibility that powerful machines which do not now exist can come into being. A good governor should be able to accomplish a reasonable number of goals in four years.

On the matter of industrial development, Edwards lauded the fact that $1 billion $235 million worth of industrial expansion occured last fiscal year.

The key matter, though, and the one which has gone totally unaddressed, is how this new wealth has been distributed. The factors of living have experienced little progress here; in fact, the state is replacing Mississippi on the bottom of most national social rankings. Who is benefitting by this economic growth? This is the question. It is clear who is not benefitting, and more attention to these inequitites would be welcomed by many.

Edwards is keen on develpoment of our offshore oil deposits. He calls for the appointment of Public Service Commissioners by the Governor. He also wants to abolish the practice of lawyer-legislators.

The true impact on the lowcountry of aggressive exploitation of oil under the ocean remains largely unknown. It is, again, traditional republican policy to exploit and ask questions later, but we hope this is not what Edwards has in mind with regard to the offshore oil.

Perhaps his call for merit selection of all judges bodes the greatest visible conflict with the legislature. The power of naming judges, held by the legislature, is a major source of its political power. No one in their right mind can expect it to relinquish this practice, and go the extreme route of using merit as a criterion, without a bitter fight.

After crowing about the state's $21 million surplus which will not be spent, Edwards groans about the levels of educational achievment in the state. He urges periodic testing to identify those who are not cutting the mustard, and would not give diplomas to those who failed to meet certain basic standards.

Well, this is all well and good. There is nothing inherently wrong with the idea of tough evaluation, and nothing wrong with the notion that inadequacy should go unrewarded. What is difficult to grasp is why Edwards is surprised, given the relative amounts of money we spend on education. Money, alone cannot cure every problem, but lack of money can certainly allow problems to fester.

In a blazing affirmation of the republican credo at the end of his address, Edwards pledged to veto all tax increases that "would be borne by the already over taxed working people of South Carolina." There are those, of course, who could argue that the current tax structure already imposes an unjust burden on the state's working people, but Edwards has made no mention of this.

Then, to close the speech, he invoked the name of the deity. "God has blessed this state and its people," he said.

Yes, and we are reminded God loves poor people, having created so many of them. Perhaps it was this to which the governor was referring.

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A tough man for a tough job

The decisions made by municipal governments are the decisions that most directly affect us in our day-to-day lives. They concern police and fire protection, traffic, water, sewerage and other personal services. For that reason, citizen participation and awareness should be at their highest levels in city government. Unfortunately, the trend has sometimes been in the other direction in Columbia. Our people want to know the story behind the investigation of the Columbia Police Department, and they want answers to some fundamental questions. Have city officials exposed the wrongdoing of others? Have they exposed the wrongdoing of some while hiding the wrongdoing of others? Have the fired police officers' superiors and other high-level city officials been involved in wrongdoing? Why hasn't our city government created a permanent body empowered to investigate allegations of misconduct now and in the future? The people have not been informed and their participation has not been solicited.

Dennis Bolt's view of the office of mayor is that Columbia needs a strong, active mayor, that the mayor should be the spokesman and watchdog for the people in the chambers of municipal government. He believes that the mayor should be independent, honest and tough. The job that has to be done will permit nothing less. He has a vision of what Columbia can be, and he is willing to fight for it.

Dennis Bolt Mayor

1213 Lady Street, Suite 102
Columbia, South Carolina 29201

Telephone (803) 771-0259

Anglican Theology

(Continued From Page 3)

Episcopalians are willing to remain in a church which has rejected the Apostolic priesthood, there is a practical difficulty with theological implications.

A communicant unwilling to receive the sacrament from a woman can avoid doing so in cases where the priest is visibly female. But so soon as there is a female Bishop (as there almost certainly will be) and this Bishop begins to ordain not only women but **men**, the communicant can no longer tell whether the priest at the altar is validly ordained or not. To Anglicans, who regard the Body and Blood of Christ as the food of their faith, such a prospect is intolerable.

Are There Other Issues?

The ordination of women is the one decisive doctrinal point which has produced the present separation between Anglicans and Episcopalians because it is the one decisive deviation from the historic faith which has actually been adopted and put into practice.

The Proposed Book of Common Prayer, a source of distress to many, is still only proposed. Again, it is a strong possibility that at General Convention in 1979 there will be pronouncements in favor of permissive abortion and of the ordination of practicing homosexuals (the bishop of New York has already ordained a practicing lesbian), but no definite stand has yet been taken on either of these points.

No Need To Wait

For Anglicans, however, it has not been necessary to wait for further doctrinal changes. In the Nicene Creed they have always professed their belief in "one Catholic and Apostolic Church." A church that has voted to ordain women is neither Catholic (since Catholic refers to the universal practice of the undivided church) nor Apostolic (since it has departed from Apostolic order.) Episcopalians still recite the Nicene Creed, it is true, but they do not realize that their church has been stolen from them.

GOP Drive

(Continued From Page 6)

democratic party and blacks together. The question is whether the republicans can create any new bonds.

Ponder says the traditional republican concerns have little meaning to most black voters. For this reason, he thinks the party will have to change its fundamental focus if it is to capture the votes of those who feel betrayed by the democrats.

Talking to Adams, it becomes doubtful that the republican party is going to make these changes.

Adams reiterates the party dogma that jobs are best provided by permitting expansion of the private sector, that government regulation of business should lessen, and that a balanced budget should be a national goal.

He cites two factors making it a propitious time for the party to try and capture black voters.

First, he says, the party is just now showing a willingness to actively recruit blacks. Second, the climate among blacks, is one of disappointment with their old democratic allies.

What can republicans offer? Here Adams gets vague, saying only that the party can offer a "better way" of solving human problems.

This "better way," of course, means the traditional republican dogma - dogma which Ponder thinks must be altered radically if the party wants seriously to attract blacks.

Adams and party chairman Dan Ross have spent the last six months travelling the state to meetings with blacks in places like Florence, Fairfield and the Piedmont.

In these meetings the two republicans lay out their solutions to problems like unemployment, and emphasize their willingness to involve blacks in the party. Adams said a major task has been to convince blacks to run for local offices as republicans. Thus far, he cannot claim much success.

He says the reaction to this travelling republican gospel show has been a "wait and see" attitude.

"When blacks realize that we have a lot of their concerns - we've backed single matter districts for years, for example - we will see more involvement in the party," he says.

Adams doesn't expect to see many blacks running for any offices as republicans in 1978. "But things are changing, and will continue to change," he says.

Mayor

(Continued From Page 4)

committee and has final say over its decision, which means Olive still makes the decision on employees complaints, he says. A civil service commission "would" insulate personnel decisions from politics. That is what the city manager was supposed to have done and has not," he says.

District representation would make the city council more representative of the people it governs, Bolt says. He also believes it would "institutionalize" the concept of neighborhoods, encourage minority representation in local government, improve the opportunities for "average citizens" to be elected to public office, and ensure that "day-to-day local problems" aren't ignored.

Single-member districts are the subject of a suit filed by a group of black residents who don't feel minorities are represented on the council.

However, Bolt says he did not make the proposal because one-third of the registered voters in Columbia are black. "I'm not making a color pitch for the black vote. This is something I feel very deeply about and I've worked for many years," he says. "A lot of people in Columbia don't feel they're adequately represented." The members of the council are "all good people" but they are from a very small area of the city, Bolt says.

"There's nothing that traumatic about changing the form of government," he says. "There's nothing radical or unusual about the mayor-council form of government. We're not bound to it for the rest of Columbia's existence."

But he does believe the city needs an administrator who would be more directly "accountable to the people."

Commentary

(Continued From Page 2)

to smoke if they please, then to turn the power of the government toward fighting the habit.

Implicit in the array of "negative freedoms" we enjoy here-freedom from unwarranted search and seizure, from censorship of the press, from arbitrary punishment - is the idea that we also have positive rights. The most significant of these is the right to as untrammelled a margin of personal freedom of action as is consonant with the welfare of others.

This, of course, leaves a great deal of grey. Some people's pursuit of expression involves harm to other people. We can think here about the vast users of pollutants which foul the air we all breathe, or the manufacturer who, in pursuit of a good profit margin, produces defective and dangerous products. Can anything at all be sanctioned under our individual right to free activity?

Well no. Where a lone individual's conduct begins to interfere with the capacities of others to live freely, public power must be used to establish basic guidlines. What amount of this or that activity constitutes an attack on other's freedom?

Under what conditions can this sort of activity be conducted without impinging on the freedoms of other people? These are the questions to which public power should rightly be turned. These are the questions which, in a democratic framework, require the application of pubic power, operating as law.

The question of whether Joe or Jane should be allowed to burn out their lungs is not of this variety. It is a qualitiatively different query. It concerns the relationship of an individual to his or her health; to his or her welfare. There is nothing public in the equation, and therefore no trace of public power should be present in the resolution of questions on smoking.

A pernicious arrogance is afoot in the halls of government. An arrogance which permits bureaucrats the conceit that they have a missionary duty to the rest of us poor yokels; a duty to protect us from our own foibles, even at the price of our own freedom.

This is a profoundly authoritarian idea, a profoundly elitist one, and should alarm and anger everyone who enjoys being responsible for his or her own destiny.

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Letters

(Continued From Page 2)

tired issue to death?

What many of us want to know is:

1-is USC honestly and repeatedly trying to schedule UNC, NC State, Duke and Wake Forest?

2-if not, why on earth not?

3-if so, then what reason do the "big 4" ACC schools give for still, after seven years, not scheduling USC?

There can be no legitimate, logical reason; it would throw them in a bad light.

Please let us peons know who is truly responsible for USC not playing our close, neighboring teams, our old (ACC) rivals.

J. Rich Lashley

Bad Taste

Editor
OSCEOLA
Box 5033
Columbia, S.C. 29250
To the Editor:

Discouraging to find out that the editor of a respected newspaper has the musical integrity of a sixteen year old.

Marshall Tucker brought lyricism and melody to my brain where the two warm up bands left nothing but pain and confusion.

Unless the infant I saw being carried about on stage had its ears plugged, surely it was The Outlaws who burst its eardrums (as they almost did mine).

In your review you endorsed to the public something in which I could discern no feeling, emotion, or thought and downgraded what to me was peaceful and uplifting.

Sincerely yours,
Laird Abbe Bates
Lake Murray
Columbia, S.C.

Faulty Picture

Dear Editor:

I was pleased to receive as "an uninvited guest" your January 13, 1978, issue of Osceola.

I was also pleased to note that the "new" Osceola "will try to keep clear the difference between fact and opinion, and refrain from presenting the latter in the guise of the former."

I claim no journalistic expertise but would like to offer a layman's suggestion that the above stated principle can be violated by the process of selecting "spokesmen" and quotes and by juxtaposing unrelated events in a "news" story.

I have been active in the Episcopal Church and this diocese since 1962, having served as a delegate from Good Shepherd to a number of diocesan conventions, including the one at which the present Episcopal bishop was elected. I attended the Congress of Concerned Churchmen in St. Louis in 1977. I attended and participated in the Columbia Conference at which the Anglican Diocese of the Southeast was formed. I attended and participated in the Synod at Avon Park, Florida, in December, where Father Peter Francis Watterson was elected Bishop of the Diocese of the Southeast.

To put it mildly, therefore, I was astounded to learn from your article that the Rev. C. E. Simcox was elected Bishop of the Southeast and that the formation of the Anglican Church of North America is in some way related to the "special projects" incident of the 1960's (which affected many churches) relating to contributions to unpopular causes or radical groups.

In all of my meetings, discussions and readings, I had never seen or heard any statement whatsoever tending to suggest that there might be some connection between that event and the "Anglican movement."

With regard to that "special projects" turbulence, by the way, your article is especially inaccurate and unfair to "the Church of the Good Shepherd under Rev. William Gatling," in that you appear to say, by innuendo at least, that Father Gatling and Good Shepherd were involved in the protest several years ago, and that, therefore, we objected to the church spending money "to help blacks."

For the record, Father Gatling was a member of the Council on Human Relations, which met at Good Shepherd Episcopal Church for a number of years dating back to the late 1950's, a time when such was not merely "unpopular" but dangerous.

Good Shepherd was not in any way a part of that protest or turbulence relating to "special projects." "The Church of the Good Shepherd under Father Gatling" paid its full quota to the diocese every one of the 21 years that Father Gatling was rector.

For the record, also, "the Church of the Good Shepherd under Father Gatling" was, I believe, the first, if not the only Episcopal parish in Columbia to integrate its congregation (including the clergy, the vestry, the choir and other parish organizations).

Moreover, in the event that your use of the terms "liberal" and "conservative" is intended to connote racial attitudes, I would point out that the blacks in our Parish like the whites, voted by more than two to one to sever ties with the Protestant Episcopal Church.

In summary, the "Anglican movement" is not a protest; social or otherwise. It is a move by Anglo-Catholics in the Episcopal Church to "build a house of their own" in which to continue their traditional Anglican worship and doctrine.

It serves no useful purpose of the reader to know that "an angry man in Charleston" believes that the church has gone wrong nor that "the rector of Trinity Episcopal Church" disagrees.

It would be worth the effort and space, however, if a person or persons WHO UNDERSTAND THE ISSUES were asked to specify the particular areas in which it has gone wrong, i.e., what is wrong with ordination of women and what, exactly, has been changed in the Prayer book or Liturgy and why is that wrong; and in what particulars has the church "committed heresy"; with a point by point rebuttal by a knowledgeable person or persons who believe the church remains on a sound theological course.

As a knowledgeable and articulate spokesman for the proposition that the Protestant Episcopal Church is in error, may I suggest Father William D. Ladkau of Good Shepherd Anglo-Catholic Church in Columbia. As a knowledgeable and articulate spokesman for the opposite view, may I suggest the Rt. Rev. George M. Alexander, Bishop of the Diocese of Upper South Carolina.

Who is right, or whether either is right, is, of course, a matter which is probably quite beyond the powers of discernment of most ordinary mortals. But a careful clarification of these issues and arguments would be timely, informative and very benefical to most Eqiscopalians as well as others.

I thank you for this opportunity to sound off. I do not intend to be unduly critical or to protest. I just thought this information might be helpful to you.

Very truly yours,
Irvin D. Parker

You know that opinion you've been hiding? Pull it out of the closet.

— — — — — — —

If you'd like to write a guest editorial, or send us your opinion, Contact: Val Stieglitz, Editor

DIAL

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Who knows - you just might change a mind.

Reviews

Spectacle, Not Dance?

BY LESLIE BLACHMAN

Columbians packed The Township last Wednesday evening to see the Houston Ballet Company's version of the Tchaikovsky ballet, "Swan Lake." There was a sense of enthusiasm present in the crowd. Both the quality of the company's lead dancers and Artistic Director Ben Stevenson's innovative choreographic additions had been well publicized nationally.

Here was an opportunity to view another young, proffessional American ballet company.

Traditional renditions of "Swan Lake", very serious in nature, have often focused on the execution of difficult choreography by lead dancers, with precise and flawless dancing on the part of the corps de ballet.

What the Houston delivered was a spectacular production of sight and sound, but one lacking in consistent excellence of dance.

Lavish sets and costumes, designed by Texan William Pitkin, were delights to the eye. Stevenson's Act II positioning of his dancers, during the dance and upon the completion, was often sheer aesthetic pleasure.

There was welcome variety here in the use of different levels and diagonal formations. The music of The Houston Ballet Orchestra, conducted by Charles Rosekrans, contributed greatly to the fullness of the production with rich sounds. The frequent alignment of music and dancer was another plus.

What was less convincing was the overall quality of the dance itself. The corps was adequate, though with its share of footwork and timing faux pas, a common problem of young companies.

Noticeably missing, was sufficient choreography for Prince Siegfried, danced by Miachael Bjerknes. He just wasn't given the chance to dance enough. This left a sense of great imbalance when compared to the clearly defined solo choreography provided for the female lead.

Thus, Act II, a romantic act, including the declaration of Prince Siegfried's love for Odette, sorely lacked an exciting danced expression of this by him.

Bjerknes is a controlled dancer, far better as male support than as a quality performer in his own right. In Act II we do find a brilliant pas de deux, consisting of quality technique, expression and flair on the part of Andrea Vodehnal, as Odette, supported by a very responsive Bjerknes.

Vodehnal's performance as Odette was consistently superb, expressing through her dance Odette's essense of light and goodness.

Stevenson's encouragement for flair on the part of his dancers was best exemplified with Vodehnal's great ability to bring utterly alive some very classical choreography. Her entire body was a continual instrument of expression.

Throughout, Columbians were enthusiastic about the performance. The audience was impressed with additional highlights, such as the fine and highly coordinated precision dancing of the four cyngnets, and dramatic theatrical effects. For example, in the concluding scene of the ballet, a storm over a very wavy lake was created, through the use of fine lighting and yards of billowy fabric.

Von Rothbart (played by Miller Huhn), a most colorful and convincing Mr. Bad of the ballet, meets his destruction by seemingly being enveloped by this undulating body of water, The Houston Ballet Company has launched a unique version of "Swan Lake", one which Columbians responded to heartily.

What makes this version unique is its strong-emphasis on the spectacular, and away from just the dance as main focus.

This could suggest a strategic trend on the part of young companies to ensure their viability with American audiences.

Romance And Death

BY PERRY TANNENBAUM

MOLLY COMPANION by Maura Stanton. Bobbs-Merrill. 239 pages. $8.95.

South American lagoons, lusty Spanish generals, and a heroine named Molly Companion: it all sounds like another sentimental costume drama. But Maura Stanton does not aspire to be the queen of petticoat romance. Her first novel is bloody and tough-minded, an astonishingly vivid experience.

Pulp pushers and crusaders rake in most of the book trade's cash and publicity, of course. But when you hear critics saying that women's novels nowadays are all so predictable, don't believe it. Novalists who allow their characters organic lives of their own have always been a minority, no matter what their sex.

Molly Companion is one of those precious books which give us an opportunity to observe people--real people who are neither glamorized nor polemicized--genuinely interacting with their environment.

During the American Civil War, Molly's marriage breaks up. Her husband, Calvin, deserts the Union Army and sails for South America, where war is being waged between Paraguay and the combined forces of Brazil and Argentina.

Molly becomes a Reuters correspondent and tracks her husband down in Paraguay. He is now Calvin Ferris, the chief munitions expert for the Paraguayan dictator, Lopez, and engaged to Lopez's sister.

Molly quickly learns what she already should have known: she hates Calvin's guts. Simple enough, no love triangles, so let's go home.

But now the trick is to get back behind enemy lines, and her biggest obstacle is Paraguay itself. Dense jungle, raging river, crocodiles, quicksand. Time is short because Lopez distrusts her and routinely sends her into the thick of battle.

She must therefore consider helping her destable husband in his attempt to assassinate Lopez.

In the midst of a foreign war she hardly understands, Molly finds herself enlisted in a private war. When the armies clash, Molly's life is in jeopardy; carrying out her husband's bizarre plots, she goes on the attack. Molly's battle for freedom and survival dominates the action of this novel.

But on a thematic level, Stanton's heroine faces an even more desperate battle, one in which sanity is at stake.

Stanton uses the exotic sounds and colors of the jungle for more than mere decoration. By mixing in the ignorance and superstitions of the hot-blooded Paraguayans, then adding the grotesque absurdities and mutilations of war, she creates an atmosphere in which it's quite normal to go crazy.

Everybody who matters in this novel does go crazy, eventually. Some become obsessively paranoid, like Lopez. By the last chapter, even his mother is under house arrest. Others become morbidly fascinated with death or, better, poetically suicidal.

The one exception is Molly. Retaining the ironic detachment of the professional observer, she is able to postpone becoming emotionally involved.

Card carrying feminists will not enjoy the hard, honest view Stanton takes toward her heroine's coldness. Molly postpones being human just long enough for her one chance at happiness to pass her by.

Watching that happen--in a cluster of eerie, grotesque spectacles--is the bitter price she must pay. Then even she begins to crack.

Molly Companion ends abruptly--some readers might say inconclusively. But it's clear enough that Molly is waging a losing battle on all fronts. In Staton's harrowing vision of war, everybody loses.

Some readers will put this book down with a justified sense of gloom. Others will feel a strange exhilaration: even if Homo Sapiens is the wildest beast in the jungle, this novel, bursting at the seams with action and color, shows that the vitality and cunning of the species are still things to be marvelled at.

Waits Plays It Blue

By ARTHUR NORD

TOM WAITS: FOREIGN AFFAIRS, Asylum 7E-1117

Down a southside, gutter-clogged, pocked and puddled sidestreet, past the pealing neon flash- Rooms...Rooms... Rooms... - 1:30 a.m. in a light and cold rain, fumbling toward the bar (backside of a storefront), the other side of a bottle of bargain scotch, the old gang, and another round of the blues--but the old gang's gone and it's just you and Tom Waits. And he's got a couple bucks but still down and out and glad to see you: "hey sight for sore eyes it's a long time no see/workin hard hardly workin hey man you know me/water under the bridge didya see my new car/well it's bought and it's payed for parked outside of the bar/and hey barkeep what's keeping you keep pourin drinks/for all these palookas..."

You notice he's getting older. His voice, more gravelly and gutteral than a couple years ago, reflects his state of mind.

Remember his old stories? Sure, they're your stories, too, but you never could tell them like that.

The girl you haven't seen in years who refuses, somehow, to completely leave, the old job "sweepin up over by the cigarette machine," the night you got lost in the fog on the freeway.

All those old stories from down on the alcohol side of the street: the strip joints, Small Change (he "got rained on with his own .38"), or "the one that got away," leaving his victim" in a wooden kimono dropped in San Francisco Bay."

Sure, at one time or another, you've "lost your equilibrium, your car keys, and your pride," you've been "high tonight, low

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Theatre Festival A Feather In USC Cap

BY JOHN MARION

USC's department of theatre and speech closed last weekend a highly successful four days as host to the American College Festival in Region X, which includes colleges and universities in the Carolinas, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Kentucky, and West Virginia.

The festival included workshops in acting, design, directing, promotion and playwriting as well as performances of the region's six top productions.

The Imaginary Invalid (USC), **The Touch Dreamed Up** (an original play first produced at the University of Georgia), **Equus** (Berry College, Georgia), **Enrico IV** (UNC at Greensboro), **Vanities** (University of Montevallo, Alabama) and **Purlie Victorious** (Marshall University, West Virginia) ran from January 26-29 and were critiqued in open sessions by the designer Fred Vople and director Brooks Jones, professionals now working in New York.

A Touch Dreamed Up was evaluated for possible presentation at the national ACTF in Washington by drama critic Marilyn Stasio of **Cue** magazine, playwright Howard Richardson, best known for **Dark Side of the Moon**, and by the USCLA's John Cauble, chairman of the Playwriting Awards Program. Awards Program.

The ACTF has a membership of 2,300 colleges and universities in the U.S. and is divided into thirteen regions. Each year, the best plays are selected for presentation at the appropriate regional festival and the winning shows are sent to Washington, where they are performed at the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts.

Each regional festival also selects the outstanding actor or actress for competition with the twelve other finalists in Washington. Region X, composed of contestants from nine states, offers the Irene Ryan Award, a $500 scholarship to the regional winner.

In the last two years, three USC students have been nominated for the award - Kathleen Estes and John Marion for **Hedda Gabler** in 1977, and Terry Sneed for **The Imaginary Invalid** in 1978.

Ms. Estes won the award in 1977 and auditioned at the Kennedy Center with the twelve finalists.

Original plays are also selected at the regional festivals for possible presentation in the national ACTF. The winning writer at Washington receives a $2500 award, an offer of management from the William Morris Agency, a fully paid membership in the Dramatists Guild, and publication and distribution of the play for amateur and stock production by Samuel French, Inc.

The primary purpose of the ACTF, is not however, to encourage competition, but to stimulate an interest in college theatre productions. The AMOCO Oil sponsored organization seeks to "honor the best of these, strengthen the rest, and encourage college students everywhere to take an active part--as writers, designers, performers, directors, and as audience--in their college theatre."

The aim was achieved at the USC festival. Longstreet Theatre proved an ideal setting not only for plays, but also for the workshops and critique sessions and helped student actors to be frank and open in discussing performances.

John Voelpel and Brooks Jones, designers and directors now working in New York, provided thorough and often brilliant critiques, and though directors and casts occassionally squirmed under their probings, the tone was objective and constructive.

In spite of the professional thoroughness of the critiques and workshops, however, one basic problem seemed common to all student actors--time. Voelpel and Jones emphasized the necessity of actors taking the time to think through their scripts and personally discover reasons and motivations for their actions.

Although most students agreed with this method in theory, many felt that the realities of college production denied such opportunity for study. This conern was raised frequently enough to suggest legitimacy; student actors were calling attention to problems inherent in college theatre which interefered with their acting.

The problem was not really met by the city professionals. Jones, who is now primarily involved with television, confessed on several occassions that he had no background in college theatre at all.

There was thus a tension between what many student considered the "ideal", articulated by the visiting pro's, and the "real," represented by college theatre for all their openess and concern for students, the veterans seemed to underestimate the immediacy of their dilemma. Jones, usually open though penetrating, tended to avoid the question and at one time suggested that if students were able only to follow their directors, they should play basketball instead of theatre.

Nor was the question of nudity on stage adequately examined in the context of college theatre, a problem raised when the Berry College actors in **Equus** pantomined disrobing. The city directors seemed to gloss over a very real problem for young, mostly southern actors, and were inclined to say that nudity in the theatre simply isn't a problem.

This is no doubt the case for a professional actor in New York, but one wonders about the plight of the college actor actor on a small campus. By brushing away the question, Voelpel and Jones failed to recognize the distinction between Broadway and campus, and thus to a certain extent missed the point of the American **College** Theatre Festival.

Of even greater significance than nudity is the whole question of actor/audience relationships. To what extent, for example, is an actor or director obliged to consider sensibilities of his patrons? At

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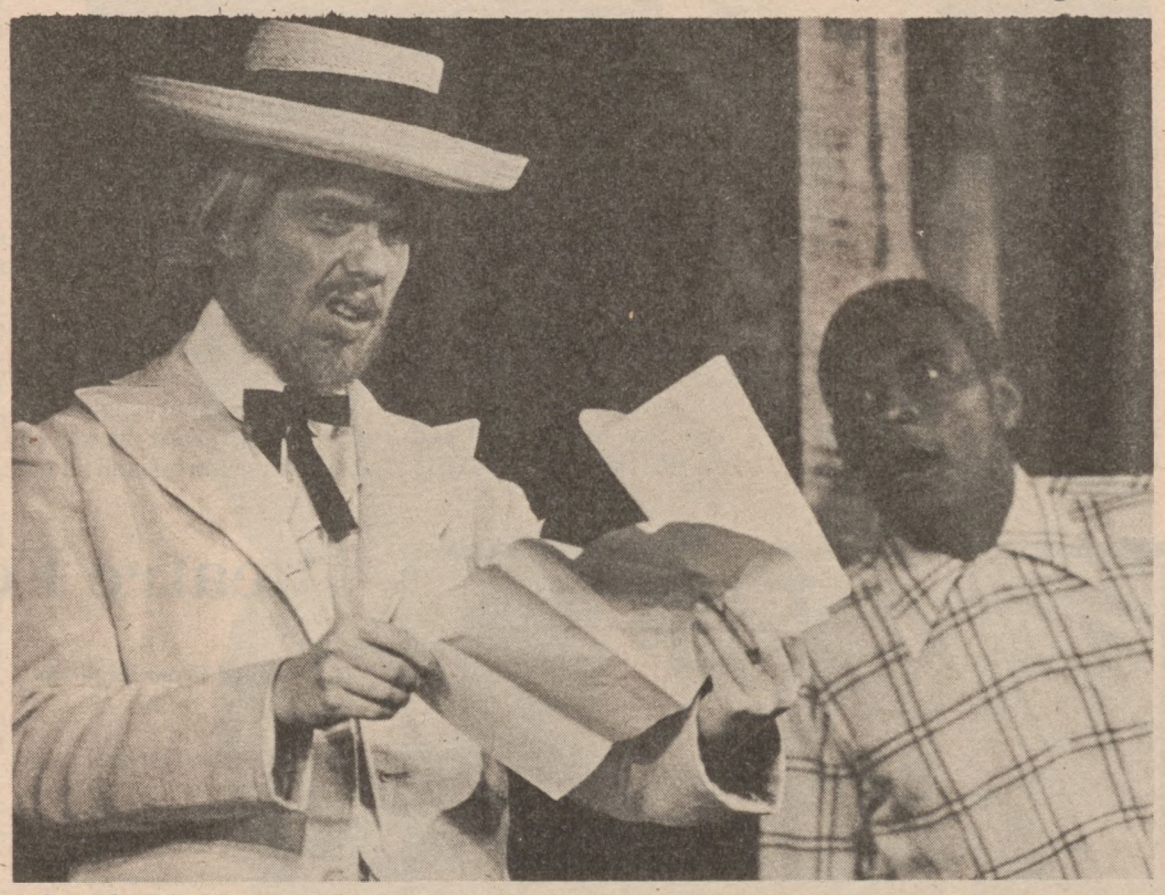

photo by Phyllis Womick

photo by Phyllis Womick

'Fever' Not Contagious

BY NANCY HIGGINS

"Saturday Night Fever" must not be contagious.

The film, which is now playing at Dutch Square Cinema, has received very favorable and very unfavorable revies. It's hard to see what all the fuss is about.

John Travolta, of televison's "Welcome Back, Kotter," plays Tony. Tony is a more-or-less nice Italian-American kid who works in a paint store.

His life isn't an easy one. He's bored with the job. He gets hassled at home by his parents, who compare him to his older brother who became a priest. His only sense of achievement comes from dancing at the 2001 Odyssey disco every Saturday night.

It is at the disco that he discovers Stephanie, played by Karen Lynn Gorney. Stephanie, in Tony's opinion, is the hottest female dancer in the place.

She's also a upwardly-mobile type who is determined to leave Brooklyn for the more sophisticated world in Manhattan.

The plot revolves around their romance and the changes in Tony's life.

A friend of his is beaten. Tony and the gange attack a groups of "spics" (Spanish-later, were innocent of the crime.

Frank Jr., the older brother, leaves the priesthood for reasons which are never explained.

Tony and Stephanie win a dance contest at the Oydssey.

Finally, a member of the gang falls from the Brooklyn bridge after a drunken, and probably suicidal, dance on the railing. This inspires Tony to make amends to Stephanie and try to "do something" with his life.

When viewed as a kind of genre piece, the movie is good, genre piece, the movie is good, even excellent. (Readers who grew up in Brooklyn, please correct me). It was filmed on location in New York. The sets, from a park near the Brooklyn bridge to the disco to Tony's home, are appropriate.

The actors who played the small parts were all skillful. Frank Jr., who was apparently brought in to emphasize Tony's position as the not-quite-good-enough young brother, deserved more time in the film than he got. Tony's grandmother was another winner, even though she had only a bit part.

Travolta and Gorney were believable in their roles. Travolta is apparently a fine dancer but it was hard to appreciate his style in the dimly lit disco. Gorney doesn't dance as well. She may be a good actress but it didn't come across in the film.

If the directors were trying to make an enjoyable little movie about lower middle class Italian-Americans in a big city, they were successful.

If they had some idea about making a movie spectacular or making Travolta a major star, they weren't.

Waits Sings Blues

(Continue . From Page 14)

tomorrow, (with) precipitation expected." I don't know, maybe you've "got a bad liver and a broken heart." But you never could tell it like Tom Waits.

So here you find yourself again, a whiskey straight up and new stories from Tom to keep you company. He calls them "Foreign Affairs."

He reminisces a little for us all. "barber shop": "good mornin mr. snip snip snip witchur haircut jus as short as mine/bay rum lucky tiger butch wax cracker jacks shoe shine jaw breaker/magazine racks hangin round the barber shop a side burnin close crop/mornin mr. ferguson..." Ah yes, the bimonthly trim of the old flat top.

And remember Jack and Neal, on the road, coast to coast, back before 'beat' became 'beatnik': "florence wished that neal would hold her stead of chewin/his cigar jack was noddin out and dreamin he was in a bar/with charlie parker on the bandstand not a worry in the world."

"There's "potter's field," probably the eeriest tale on the reality side of the twilight zone you've ever heard: "well you can buy me a drink and i'll tell you what i seen/and i'll give you a bargain from the edge of a maniac's dream/that buys a black widow spider with a riddle in his yarn."

And tonight, well, tonight Tom is luckier than usual. He meets up with a woman; and what a woman she is. Her name's Bette Midler and the two of them do a number called "i never talk to stangers" that just might have been resurrected from the cutting-room floor of a B-movie piano bar scene. A glimpse at an innocent side Tom usually doesn't display.

But there's more to this than the stories. Along with Tom and his piano there's Jim Hughart on bass, Frank Vicari on tenor sax, and the rest of the group. All these guys really know how to play blue.

So listen up. Again, that's Tom Waits and it's called "Foreign Affairs."

PARKLAND JEWELERS INC
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Theatre Festival

(Continued From Page 15)

what point dows he dare "tone down" or "edit" a particular script? Can one always be certain that such editing is always wrong and cowardly?

To not provide student actors with solid tools for arriving at responsible answers is to do them injury; when Jones dismissed the problem of nudity by suggesting that another script might have been more appropriate for conservative Berry College, he denied students the right to work within their limits on a difficult script and thus denied their right to experiment in making artistic choices.

The professional talents however gave the festival its thrust and provided students with ideas and insights that will benefit them long after their college days although it is weakness that there was not more cooperation between pro's and college teachers in the workshops and critique sessions.

The '78 festival at USC was enthusiastically received by locals as well as by participating students; Drayton Hall and Longstreet drew capacity audiences for each of the six plays and several local actors and directors attended the workshops.

The large attendance and the rapidity with which the tickets were sold testifies to the growing appreciation of theatre in the Columbia area. ACTF was definitely the theatre event of the year, and one hopes that its equivalent will be forthcoming.

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Features

Sweatin' and Movin' For 500 Big Ones

BY LESLIE BATES

"Turn the fans off. In Hatcheck, turn the fans off."

Saturday night at the Skyline disco, across the railroad tracks from the Airport, a high-pitched noise was emanating from the rafters.

"Fire," a kid quipped half-heartedly, but nobody blinked. If there had been a fire, Columbia's stores, beer distributors, and most of all its record shops would have been sorry: People were wall-to-wall in the Skyline Club for the finals of the $500 Saturday Night Fever Dance Contest.

Even from the outside of the building you knew something was going on. Hundreds of cars lined every approaching road.

In a small room inside the entrance a middle aged man was collecting the $2 cover charge, and his wife was stamping hands with the number 21. Beyond them stretched a wide corridor plastered with photos and autographed album jackets of the stars, but no people were in sight, the carpet silenced even your own footsteps.

Suddenly around the corner was a gigantic room with music, and lights pulsing like hearbeats. A screen on the stage flashed patches of color to the beat of a disco tune that only the initiated had heard before.

Suspended from the ceiling, a mirror-faceted globe wobbled as its two hemispheres rotated in opposite paths, and a spotlight sprayed on the dance floor like an auto headlight.

In front of the wall of spectators surrounding the dance floor, girls sat on their dates' laps at tables they had come early to get. The clientele was young, both college and working kids in glossy outfits and blow-dried hair. A jowly man in his fifties was moving casually from one vantage point to another, scowling at anyone who looked at him curiously.

Everyone got jostled whether standing still or trying to pass, and the most petite ladies used a loud and pointed "excuse me" to get where they wanted.

After Dolly Parton's hit song the DJ, who looked a little like Leon Russell, called for the dance contestants. The floor cleared and five couples began to dance.

One couple tangoed back to back. A girl with a Fort Jackson boyfriend looked like the gypsy in the old movies who came from the wrong side of the tracks to wow everyone and win the heart of the sought after aristocrat. Her long black hair flew from shoulder to shoulder as she swung on her partner's arm in tall boots and a gold blouse.

Another girl wore a shimmery pearl-hued blouse and a sea-green full-circle skirt that undulated when she twirled.

The judge was about thirty and serious. He stood erect as he studied each couple, scribbling on his notepad and then striding to the next twosome. He himself spun on his heels with a flourish.

When he was finished with all of them he pointed an authoritative finger at the DJ, and the music stopped.

"Our judges are taking lots of time," the DJ explained as the two men in black slacks conferred. "Sometimes these things are a popularity contest, and we don't want that here." The crowd clapped and cheered.

"An outfit from the Happy Dashery goes to the lady winner. They got beautiful clothes down there."

The judges handed the DJ a card and he read off the names of the girl in the sea-green skirt and her partner. They mounted the stage with the winners from previous nights for the big dance-off.

"ALL RIGHT. This is for five big ones," the DJ said. The crowd pressed against the stage, and the three couples danced, silhouetted against the panels of flashing light.

The center couple danced as though they were on TV, facing the audience with big smiles and shimmying in unison.

"Lee Michaels from COS just came by," the DJ announced. "He brought two free albums for the couples that don't win. Are you ready?"

The lights stopped flashing.

"I'll announce only the winners: Debby Hooper, and Jeff WILLIAMS!" The winners embraced. The crowd applauded. The contestants hugged the winners. The DJ handed Jeff Williams a white envelope and Jeff waved it in the air.

Up close, the prize winners were young and fresh - looking. Jeff Williams, dapper in a moustache and black suit, had clear blue eyes and smooth skin. Debby Hooper's eyes were bright and her cheeks flushed. Both were breathless as they stood in a swarm of friends. They looked surprised when asked what they woud do with the money, as though thinking about it for the first time.

"Pay bills," Jeff answered.

"Where did you learn to dance?"

He thought a minute. "Watching people."

Onstage the DJ was leaning into the mike again.

"You know, the boss just came up to me, and ain't satisfied." He paused, the way rock stars do when they want to taunt the crowd. "So next week, we're giving away $750! Do like these people did: come down to the Skyline every night and practice, and you can be a winner too. See you next Saturday night."

photo by Kit Lindsay

Fiction

Sol Freedman

By KEN DENBERG

When Sol Freedman was in his early teens he would write long romantic letters to his girlfriends, even if they lived on the next block. They were rumpled pages, turbid with scratchy words. He would go to great lengths describing the night before or the other afternoon when he and his lady-friend held hands and kissed, or how he enjoyed the way she looked at him. It would take him many paragraphs to finish his labors, but he enjoyed writing them very much.

Sol's family was orthodox. They were forever going to shoul on Friday nights and Saturday mornings, and forever lighting candles for some occassion or another.

Sol went to Hebrew school until he was thirteen and then he was Bar Mitzvahed. He was now a man in the small Jewish community in South Carolina and he was allowed to be a part of minions and other rituals, but Sol's mind was far from that.

His mother and father wouldn't push the synagogue on him and he was glad for that. He had a lot to do.

In Sol's high school of eight-hundred he was the only Jew. They were understanding of him and realized he was peculiar, but they couldn't exactly put their finger on what was peculiar about him.

He would wear odd clothing that made him stand out like a firefly in the dark. His family did not enforce a dress code for him, it was of his own accord.

He was short and thin and had peach fuzz on his face, he must have weighed eighty-five pounds at fifteen.

His one feature that won him wide acclaim was his nose. Although it really wasn't a big nose, it was much larger than his classmates.

Sol's parents watched him grow up and so did the neighborhood. They were curious about the kid who wore a beatle "hair-cut" and pointy toe shoes.

Sol could be seen walking around the neighborhood at night with his dog, Irving. They went everywhere together. It is important to note that Irving was no ordinary dog. Sol told everyone that he was teaching Irving to talk, and that made him very special.

Well, Sol was a young man and he was prone to do things that young men did, yet he was behaving in some ways like he was ten years old. He was mystified with girls. He would hide in the bushes after school and watch the cheerleaders and follow them home if he could.

And, as most young men, he had a girlfriend with blonde hair and blue eyes who was Baptist. His parents didn't say anything to him about her, but he knew they weren't much for Laura, and Laura's dad wasn't too much for him either. But what were they going to do?

So it happens that one evening Sol had Laura on the couch and was doing what young men do if they can, and Laura was all for it, and they weren't playing doctor and nurse. It was as serious as could be and they both understood this. But Laura's dad didn't, and Sol wouldn't wait around to tell him. They continued to see each other until her dad caught her climbing out of the window late one night and that was it for Sol's first love.

Sol began to involve himself in many things. He tried football, but the coach kicked him off the team because he was too little and afraid he would get hurt, or so the coach said.

Actually, he didn't like Sol and no one could figure out why.

Then Sol decided he would try shop lifting. Now that would be exciting, and his supply of model planes and marbles, yo-yo's and ballons increased sufficiently. The kids in the neighborhood came to Sol's house and he would sell them any of his goods for half-price.

His parents wanted to know why he had suddenly become so popular with the neighborhood kids and Sol just shrugged his shoulders and said, "I don't understand it either." So, with the absense of Laura he had his afternoons open to kickball or Silverstone's Department Store, or drinking cokes and eating hot dogs at the local pharmacy.

It was the local hangout for all the kids. Some of them rode mopeds and Honda Nineties, but Sol could travel just as fast, even though he had to walk or ride his bike.

Sol's love for shoplifting came to an abrupt halt, almost like his relationship with Laura. He was loading his raincoat pockets with various sundries like tops and candy, when a large hand settled on his shoulder.

Sol had the raincoat unbuttoned and was halfway out of it before the man behind him leapt on him and held the squirming thief.

Sol kicked and cried but the large man wouldn't let go for anything. It was a sight. Tops and candy and small model planes and cars were all over the isle. He was caught "red-handed" his mother said when she read the note that he had to have signed and returned.

That wasn't all, he had to bring his parents to the department store the next day to make sure Sol hadn't found someone else to sign it for him. It was the worst day of his life.

Sol had to find something to do to make money. He wasn't going to work for his father anymore, and that was decided some time ago by he and his father. Each time his dad would go to meet a client, Sol would break out the pack of ciagarettes he had taken from his mom and go behind the shop and smoke until he was too dizzy to stand up.

His dad would return and find Sol fast asleep against the building with the pack and matches right by his side. The negro men that worked for his father would just laugh and ask each other what in the world was going to become of him.

They decided that it was a question no one could answer and that the Lord would have to intervene if any change was going to happen.

So, he was determined to find something that was right for him. He took a few part-time jobs after school and the longest one lasted three weeks. He wasn't saving the money either, he had a connection for beer.

He and his friends would find the exact same spot each night and drink the beer that "Spy", they called him, brought behind the Community Market.

It took at least a whole can to get each of them drunk, and they had to stumble home with their mouths wadded-up with double-bubble. Sol's parents would ask him if he'd been drinking and one particular night when he was walking quickly through the living-room and insisting "No, I haven't," he fell head long over a reclining chair in the middle of the floor and passed out.

His dad had to pick him up and carry him into the bedroom.

Sol couldn't remember a thing the next morning, but his parents did. The only thing he did remember was his headache.

There were a number of things that he was unsuccessful at, and it was time to find something that he could do and get away with.

It bothered him to no end that his experience wasn't spurting over with idea after idea. This had never happened before and Sol was in a fix. He was broke and he was restricted to the house in the evenings.

His only delight ws the girlie books at the pharmacy. He would stand for long hours by himself or with his buddies and stare at the

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Sol Freedman (continued)

(Continued From Page 18)

pictures and read the stories about the captive women who became love slaves to someone or another.

He would think over and over to himself, "could these things be true?" None of his friends seemed to know and the druggist wouldn't even answer him.

As the months passed, and a brief stay at military school, Sol had the best nudie book collection for blocks around and kids from several neighborhoods would come over and ask to see it and leave in disbelief, after making such remarks as: "That's the biggest nudie book collection I've ever seen" or "---!" or "How come your parents haven't found these yet."

Everyone was amazed and Sol was once again, the hero of the neighborhood, as well as many other neighborhoods, and kids would come from miles around to trade or just to see this collection they had heard so much about.

One day a kid came over with a projector and some boxes and said his name was Ralph. He wanted to show some movies. Soon the house was packed.

"What are you doing in there?" Sol's mother asked him. Sol told her that "they had checked out Encyclopedia Britanica Films on history, and they were enjoying them very much." She was so happy that he and his friends had gone straight.

Sol was glad, too. He was charging fifty-cents a head and he and Ralph were getting rich.

If Sol and Ralph had all the money that was owed to them, plus cash, they would have three-hundred and twenty-seven dollars each. That would be enough to run away from home for good, they thought.

But, good business wasn't going to last for long. Sol's house was packed each day after school for the one-run-daily. The demand for a night run was pressing them and they had to do something.

So, he and Ralph decided to try it the next night. Sol's dad was out of town, and his mother was playing Mong Jong. Yep, it was a heck of a night.

They had over fifty dollars between them and were in the middle of the third showing of "Wild Cat" when Sol's mother screamed from the back of the room that she could stand no more of this filth into the dead quiet room, full of panting and wiggling youths.

The place became mayhem. Everyone went for the door at the same time, knocking over the screen and projector. Chairs flew all over the place and as the last of the kids were leaving, Sol's mother screamed, "I'm going to call each of your mothers if it takes me all night!" and that made everyone move a little faster.

Sol and Ralph were ruined, defeated, crushed. The get-rich scheme was all over. "How are we going to get our money if your mom calls everybody's parents?"

Sol tried to talk his mom out of it, but she was resolute. He even offered to share in the "owed profits", and that seemed to make her shake. He couldn't understand and neither could Ralph. "Maybe we should take the money and leave now," Ralph offered.

"No," said Sol, "I have to wait till my father comes home."

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WANTED TO buy: hardwood desk in reasonably good condition. Prefer to pay $25-$50. Call Val Stieglitz at 254-5507 or 791-4115.

FISHERMEN! FOR sale--bait casting and spin casting and spinning rods, all in excellent condition. Two have pistol grip handles. Very reasonable. 787-3538 after 6 p.m.

For Sale by owner--3 bedroom house, 1 bath, kitchen with a dining area. Large yard in nice neighborhood. Call 788-2615.

77 SUZUKI 750. 4 Stroke 4. Only 800 miles. Showroom condition. Cycle magazine rates best roadbike of 77. Must sell. 256-0391.

WANT: USED 35 mm camera and/or low powered telescope or spotting scope. 786-1538 after 5:30 p.m.

Wanted--old used electric trains. Call Camden, 432-7797. Will accept collect calls.

For Sale--two Shure Unisphere microphones and one electro-voice in very good condition. $40 each. Call 254-3034.

For Sale--Sony stereo-auto cassette deck with FM radio. Under-dash model in mint condition. 30 day guarantee for $100. Call Burke Graham at 799-6218 or 25405051.

USC GRADUATE student in International Studies wishes to sell variety of books used in graduate program. Cheap prices. Call Val Stieglitz at 254-5507 or 791-4115.

INFANT GEAR: Petersen, GM car seats, wonderhorse backpack; toys; and clothes. After 5:30 254-8804.

1968 VW: Rebuilt engine, $400.00 254-8804 after 5:30.

BEAUTIFUL MIXED Collie puppiesl Male $10 Female $5. 254-9947.

CALIFORNIA-STYLE Couples Club. For trim, uninhibited couples, open relaxed atmosphere. Super Disco. Our 4th year, Saturday, in Charlotte: 704-366-8490.

FOR SALE: skateboard Fiber Flex with Chicago trucks and precision power-pawl wheels. Sacrifice, $15. Call 254-8054.

ROOMMATE NEEDED to take up lease for a furnished apartment near Columbia College. Furnished-nice-cheap. 786-3779 or 798-4438.

FOR SALE--Honda 450, 1970 Model $400.00 779-2549 For free 7 ft. x 16ft. wooden truck bed. Needs repair or modification. 779-2549.

WANTED: MATURE adult vol. for 1-on-1 friend with child 7-14 yr. old. Call Bro. & Sister Inc. 252-7109.

FOR SALE--one white club chair. 3 pairs antique Satin celery green drapes. 2 ginger jar lamps. Floor lamp with marble table. 776-5388.

FOR SALE: Shakespeare Electric Trolling Motor, model 606; best offer or $45. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

CASH PAID for back issue comic books, science fiction, Pogo, Disney books, magazines, write Coxe, 114 Ellen, Bennettsville, S.C.

URGENT. VISIT or call--SC Stop ERA Headquarters (I-20 at Two Notch) 788-4393.

I GUARANTEE thousands of people will read the sandwich sign board I carry advertising your thing. Call Allan, 771-9648.

MUSICIANS (CLASSICAL, blues, jazz, folk) needed to play during dinner at the Basil Pot.

PART TIME work needed. Richland County Recreation Commission has openings for part-time workers at its parks. Call 754-5111 and ask for Joe North.

YOU ARE invited to join the Five Points Village People in feeling good in Five Points.

HELP WANTED: Part-time secretary. General office experience desired. Personable. Results in Living Foundation. Reply--
Larry Foster
8801 Two Notch Rd. No. 9
Columbia, S.C.

FOR SALE--VW fastback. Good basic transportation. AM-FM radio, new muffler and battery. $500.00 or best offer. 787-7873.

FOR SALE--cameras, Canonflex RM 1.8 Canomatic lens. Topcon Super D, 1.8 lens, meter behind lens. $185 each. Call 771-0003 after 6 p.m.

FOR SALE: Kenwood TK 40 Stereo AM-FM receiver with 2 Kenwood Speakers in wood cabinets. Cost $425.00 Sell $195.00, Polaroid "100" Camera, flash and case. Cost $149. Sell $45. Stellar Binoculars, 7 x 35 extra wide angle $45. 771-0003 after 6 p.m.

1975 BUICK Riviera Landace. Loaded and in good condition. Will deal or trade. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

EMPLOY A senior citizen. We have reliable applicants willing to do all types of work. Seek a Senior. 252-6516.

THE CHILDREN'S Center Daycare; 100 Wayne St. now accepting applications. Opening Feb. 13; 779-4959 or 779-0797.

STEREO SYSTEM for sale. Exotic $3500 component system. Will sell part or whole. Call for price and details 11-5: 254-6576.

THE BIRD and The Book interested in buying old non-fiction. 6101 B-N. King's Hwy., Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577. Please describe

MAIL-IN FORM FOR CLASSIFIED ADS

DEADLINE - TUES. 4 P.M.

SEND AD TO..... OSCEOLA
P.O. BOX 5033
COLA. S.C. 29250

NO. OF WORDS _____

NO. OF ISSUES _____

Sample Word Count

1	2|3	4	5	6 7	8	9	10	11
Wanted	S.C.	Tobacco	Leafs	J.J.	Doe	100	Main	St.

RATE CHART

MINIMUM $1.75 ON ANY AD

Number of Issues	One	Two	Three	Four	Five	Six
Up to 20 words	1.75	3.05	4.43	5.62	6.93	8.21
21 - 25 words	2.20	3.82	5.54	7.02	8.69	10.26
26 - 30 words	2.64	4.59	6.65	8.42	10.40	12.37
31 - 35 words	3.07	5.35	7.72	9.82	12.11	14.36
36 - 40 words	3.51	6.10	8.86	11.23	13.86	16.42
41 - 45 words	3.95	6.88	9.96	12.64	15.62	18.47
46 - 50 words	4.39	7.65	11.07	14.04	17.82	20.57
51 - 55 words	4.82	8.59	12.15	15.44	19 04	22.57
56 - 60 words	5.27	9.16	13.26	16.85	20.79	24.62
61 - 65 words	5.71	9.94	14.39	18.25	22.55	26.73
66 - 70 words	6.15	10.69	15.50	19.66	24.30	28.78
71 - 75 words	6.58	11.45	16.58	21.06	25.97	

Legal Notices

"NOTICE"

Mrs. C. William Calk and Ms. Martha E. Hancock being two of the officers or agents appointed to supervise or manage the affairs of the Delta Phi Chapter of Alpha Omicron Pi, the fraternal organization which has been duly and regularly organized purposes hereinafter to be set forth, do affirm and declare; that a meeting of the aforesaid organization, held pursuant to the by-laws or regulations of the said organization, they were authorized and directed to apply for incorporation. That the said organization holds, or desires to hold, property in common for a religious, educational, social fraternal, charitable or other eleemosynary purpose, or any two or more of the said purposes, and is not organized for the purpose or profit or gain to the members, otherwise than is above stated, or for the insurance of life, accident or property; and that the above named individuals intend to apply to the Secretary of State of South Carolina for a Certificate of Incorporation three days after the filing of this notice.

MRS. C. WILLIAM CALK
MS. MARTHA E.
HANCOCK

SUMMONS
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Marie Gibbons,
Petitioner,
-vs-
Reginald Allen Gibbons,
Respondent.

TO THE RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition in this action of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Petition on the subscriber at her office, 1427 Pickens Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after the service thereof, exclusive of the date of such service and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioner in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

DEENA SMITH
Attorney for Petitioner
JOHN R.T. MAJOR
Clerk of Court
Columbia, South Carolina
January 16, 1978

NOTICE

TO THE RESPONDENT REGINALD ALLEN GIBBONS, ABOVE NAMED:

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the original Summons, Petition, and Rule to Show Cause in the above entitled action were filed in the office of the Clerk of Court for the Family Court for the Fifth Judicial Circuit, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce, a vinculo matrimonii, and other relief as set forth in the Petition and Rule to Show Cause.

DEENA SMITH
Attorney for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
January 27, 1978

SUMMONS AND NOTICE
State of South Carolina
County Richland
IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS
Steven Brown,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe,
Defendants.

TO THE DEFENDANTS ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to said Complaint upon the Subscriber at his office, 1811 Bull Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid then the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the Summons in the above mentioned action, of which the foregoing is a copy, together with the Complaint therein, were filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County on the 23rd day of January, 1978.

KOHN, FINKEL &
GOLDBERG, P.A.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
29 day of December, 1977

LIS PENDENS
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS
Steven Brown,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe,
Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an action has been commenced and is now pending in this Court upon a Complaint of the above named Plaintiff against the above named Defendants for the purpose of removing the cloud upon the title of the Plaintiff above named in and to the property hereinafter described, and forever bar all claims, rights, title, interests or liens of the Defendants above named in/or to the property hereinafter described.

That the property affected by this action is situated in the County of Richland, in the State of South Carolina, and is described as follows:

All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land being designated as Lot No. Five (5) in Block "CH" on a plat of "PALMETTO ESTATES" made by Evett & Finley, Engineers and Surveyors, dated May 1, 1954 and recorded in the RMC Office of Richland County in Plat Book "P", at page 100, said lot having the following dimensions and measurements, more or less: along the eastern side, said lot fronts Whitman Street and measures for a distance of fifty (50') feet; along the northern side, said lot measures along Lot No. Four (4) of said block for a distance of Two hundred three and two-tenths (203.2') feet; along the southwestern side, said lot measures along Edmond Drive for a distance of One hundred eleven and one-tenth (111.1') feet; and, along the southern side, said lot measures along Lot No. Six (6) of said block for a distance of One hundred three and four-tenths (103.4') feet.

KOHN, FINKEL &
GOLDBERG, P.A.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
29 day of December, 1977

NOTICE
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Dale G. Troutman,
Petitioner,
-vs-
Joyce Marie Lovell Troutman, Robert T. Mayes and Christine Marie Mayes, a minor under the age of Fourteen (14) years,
Respondents.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED RESPONDENTS:

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the original Petition in the above-entitled action was filed in the Office of the Clerk of the Family Court for Richland County, South Carolina, on the 25 day of January, 1978.

HERBERT E. BUHL, III
Attorney for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
January 25, 1978

SUMMONS
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE FAMILY COURT
Dale G. Troutman,
Petitioner,
-vs-
Joyce Marie Lovell Troutman, Robert T. Mayes and Christine Marie Mayes, a minor under the age of Fourteen (14) years,
Respondents.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED RESPONDENTS:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition hereto attached, a copy of which is hereby served on you, and to serve a copy of your Answer on the Subscriber at 2016 1/2 Green Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service. If you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, Petitioner will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

HERBERT E. BUHL, III
Attorney for Petitioner
JOHN R.T. MAJOR
Clerk of Court
Columbia, South Carolina
January 23, 1978

No Known Address

It further appears that there are certain other Defendants, be they adults, minors or persons under disability, if any there be, who have been collectively as a class designated herein as John Doe and Richard Roe, having any interest or lien upon the premises described in the Complaint, and who are unknown to the Plaintiff or Plaintiff's attorney, and that the residence of such parties could not and cannot, with reasonable diligence, be ascertained by the Plaintiff or his attorney.

Now, on Motion of Kohn, Finkel & Goldberg, Attorneys for the Plaintiff herein, it is

ORDERED, that the service of the Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing Guardian ad Litem and Lis Pendens upon the Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, and unknown Defendants designed as John Doe and Richard Roe be made by publication thereof in Osceola, a newspaper published in the City of Columbia, which newspaper is hereby designated as being most likely to give notice to the said Defendants, once a week for three (3) weeks, and that the first publication thereof be made within ten (10) days from the date of this order and that on or before the date of the first publication thereof, the Plaintiff shall deposit in the Post Office at Columbia, South Carolina, one copy of said Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing Guardian ad Litem, together with one copy of the Complaint in this action, securely enclosed in an envelope, the postage therefor duly prepaid, to those named Defendants whose last known address is known as hereinabove set forth, if any.

It is further ordered that at the option of said Plaintiff, a copy of said Summons and a copy of said Complaint be delivered to the said Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, personally without the State of South Carolina, and deliver shall have the same effect as completed publication and mailing thereof.

John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court of
Richland County
Columbia, South Carolina
25 day of January, 1978
2/17

NOTICE OF ORDER
APPOINTING GUARDIAN
AD LITEM NISI
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Court of Common Pleas
Steve Brown,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
Tom Elliott, Treasurer for Richland County (in lieu and successor to Ellen I. Butler, Tax Collector); Pioneer Finance Company, its successors and/or assigns, and all persons or entities entitled to claim under or through it; and all other unknown persons claiming any right, title or estate, interest in or lien upon the real estate described in the Complaint herein; any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe; and any unknown infants or persons under disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe,
Defendants.

To any unknown adults, infants or persons under disability being a class designated as John Doe and Richard Roe, and to the person or persons with whom said unknown infants or persons under disability may reside: ,

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that unless you or someone on your behalf apply for the appointment of a Guardian ad Litem to represent your interest in the above-entitled matter within twenty (20) days from the date hereof, the undersigned will make application for the appointment of such Guardian ad Litem.

Kohn, Finkel & Goldberg, P.A.
By: Howard S. Switman
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
January 23, 1978

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Court of Common Pleas

It appearing to my satisfaction from the verified Petition of the Plaintiff, by reference made a part of the Order, and from the verified Complaint which is filed in the Office of the Clerk of court for Richland County, South Carolina, that the above-entitled action has been commenced and is now pending; that this Court has jurisdiction of the parties hereto, and that a cause of action exists in favor of the above-named Plaintiff against the above-named Defendants as fully set forth in said Complaint.

It further appears that the Defendants are necessary and proper parties to said action, which is one to clear the title to the real property as more particularly described in the Complaint herein. That the Plaintiff is unable, after due diligence, to make service of the Summons, Notice, Notice of Order Appointing Guardian Ad Litem and Lis Pendens in said action upon the Defendant, Pionerr Finance Company, and that the said Defendant, Pioneer Finance Company, cannot be found within this State, although diligent efforts have been made, and that the last known address is as follows:

ORDER OF PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Family Court
John A. Davis, Sr. and Lillie Mae Davis,
Petitioners,
vs.
John A. Davis, Jr., Carol Gean Davis and Amy Georgiana Davis, a minor under the age of Fourteen (14) years.
Respondents.

IT APPEARING to my satisfaction from the Affidavit of Petitioner's attorney, the original Summons and Petition filed in this action, that a good cause of action for custody exists against the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, and is pending in this County but that the Respondent cannot be found, with due diligence within the State.

NOW, THEREFORE, in accordance with Section 20-107 and 10-451 to 10-454 of the Code of Laws of South Carolina, 1962, it is ordered that service of the Summons in this action be made by publication thereof, together with Notice of the filing of the Complaint, in the Osceola News-Weekly, a newspaper published weekly in the City of columbia, County of Richland State of South Carolina, which said newspaper is hereby designated to be most likely to give notice to the Respondent, once a week for three weeks and that the first publication be made within ten days from the date of this Order.

IT IS FURTHER ordered, that the Petitioner is not required to mail a copy of the Summons, Petition and Notice in this action to the Respondent's last known address, as said address is unknown to the Petitioner and cannot be ascertained by the Petitioner after due diligence.

John R.T. Major
Clerk of Court
Columbia, S. C.
Jan. 30th, 1978

AFFIDAVIT
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Family Court

PERSONALLY APPEARED before me, James W. Cothran, Jr. attorney for the Petitioners, who after being duly sworn, says:

1. That he makes this Affidavit on the Petitioner's behalf to secure an Order of Service of the Summons by Publication.

2. That a custody action exists against the Respondent Carol Gean Davis.

3. That the cause is pending in this County as will more fully appear from the verified Petition being filed with the Clerk of Court for Richland County.

4. That the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, upon whom service of the Summons is to be made, cannot, with due diligence, be found within the State.

5. That said Respondent's last known address is unknown to the Petitioners nor can it be ascertained by her with due diligence.

6. Heretofore, the Honorable John R. T. Majors, Clerk of Court for Richland County issued an Order of Publication which is attached hereto: that said Order of Publication be published in Osceola for three consecutive weeks.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
SWORN TO BEFORE ME
26 day of January, 1978.
Vickie L. Haelenger
Notary Public for South Carolina
5/19/87

ORDER

This matter comes before the Court upon the verified Petition of John A. Davis, Sr. and Lillie Mae Davis wherefrom it appears to the Court that the father of the minor Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is incarcerated with the South Carolina Department of Corrections, and further appears to the Court that the mother of the minor Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, has departed the State, her whereabouts are unknown, leaving the minor Respondent with the Petitioners herein.

NOW, THEREFORE, until the matter can be heard, custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is to be with the Richland County Family Court, with the placement, care and supervision of said minor Respondent to be with the Petitioners herein.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the Department of social Services investigate the home of the Petitioners hereto with appropriate reports to be made to this Court.

AND IT IS SO ORDERED.

Harold B. Bouleware
Judge, Richland County
Family Court
Columbia, South Carolina
Date: May 23, 1975

PETITION

NOW COME the Petitioners through their attorney, James W. Cothran, Jr., and would respectfully show as follows:

1. That the Petitioners are residents of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina.

2. That the Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is in the custody of the South Carolina Department of Corrections incarcerated in Richland County, South Carolina.

3. That the Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is a resident of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, currently residing with your Petitioners.

4. That uponinformation and belief, the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, has departed the State and her whereabouts are unknown.

5. That heretofore in 1973, John A. Davis, Jr. and Carol Gean Davis were married. Thereafter, on October 20, 1974, the Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, was born of said marriage.

6. That the Respondent, John A. Davis, Jr., is presently incarcerated by the South Carolina Department of Corrections in Richland County, South Carolina, and upon information and belief, is unable to care for Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis.

7. That upon information and belief, the Respondent, Carol Gean Davis, the mother of the Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is an unfit person to have custody of her minor child for the reason that she is given to excessive use of drugs and for the further reason that she has demonstrated that she will not provide a home and maintain support for her minor child.

8. That your Petitioners are the grandparents of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis.

9. That your Petitioners are lifelong residents of Richland County and maintain a home in said county in which they are financially able to provide for the minor Respondent's support, maintenance, and education; that they will provide the minor Respondent with the guidance and Christian leadership needed to rear a good citizen; the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, has been in their custody for the major part of her life; that they are fit and suitable persons to be granted custody of the minor Respondent.

10. That the Respondent, Carolyn Gean Davis, has departed the state, abandoned the minor Respondent, and her whereabouts are unknown.

WHEREFORE, the Petitioners pray that this Court inquire into the matters hereinabove set

(Continued on Page 23)

The Media Watch

Cyclops

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

There is nothing like it on television. It is extreme, mad, yet possesses a certain innocent charm. Big bucks go down, and the reek of money is strong. But a kind of uneconomic insouciance usually shines through.

We're talking about the PTL (Praise The Lord) Club. Where grinning Christians take the stage to push the glories of salvation and servitude, where the second coming is prohesied frankly and where guests from all walks of life appear to lay their successes at the hand of Jesus.

The host, Jim Bakker, is a marvel to behold. As a talk show honcho, he has few peers. His face contorted in perpetual leering smile, like some grown-up Howdy Doody, Bakker leads his guests though their tales with eyes ever on the goal; to praise the Lord. Quiet homilies are intoned throughout.

"I was broke, couldn't get a job. Then one night I started to write. To write out all my troubles and sorrows."

"Amen, brother."

"But the more I wrote, the more I felt a spirit entering me, the spirit of Jesus.

"Praise God."

And I kept on writing, but now I was writing about the glory of the Lord, about how his hand turned me around."

"Oh Jesus."

"Now my book is on every bookstand in the country, only $12.95."

The casual watcher might easily mistake the reverence for a sales pitch. Bakker is continually blathering on about the giant PTL complex outside Charlotte - tennis courts, studios, etc. - and his guests often seem to engage in unabashed hucksterism.

But something else becomes apparent if you approach the show openly, if you grant these people a certain good faith.

Amazing! People on TV who want nothing more than to prepare the way for their god, who seek to sell nothing but the message of their god, and who have nothing but love in their hearts for their fellows.

And is it really so different from any other trip people latch onto? The group psychology of the PTL Club is the group psychology of political campaigns, of bands, of sports teams. We're in it together, let's help each other through, all together now.

Sure, they look like 18-handicap golfers at the Lucky Lady Golf club. Sure, they're rolling in money. But look, and listen, to the people. They mean what they say. And that is rare on television.

The PTL Club is an extraordinary demonstration of people using the medium for what they see as the good of others. The driving motive is not profit, sales or entertainment, but salvation.

The same cannot be said for Laverne and Shirley.

Legal Notices

(Continued From Page 22)

forth and issue its Order granting them custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, until further Order of this Court.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
Attorney at Law
Columbia, South Carolina
Dated: 5/23/75

I consent to the foregoing and join the prayer of the Petitioners herein.

John A. Davis, Jr.

SUMMONS

TO THE RESPONDENTS ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to said Petition on the subscriber at his office at 1401 Calhoun Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after service thereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioners in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

James W. Cothran, Jr.
Attorney at Law
1401 Calhoun Street
Columbia, South Carolina 29201
Columbia, South Carolina
Dated: 9/15/80

PETITION AND ORDER FOR APPOINTMENT OF GUARDIAN AD LITEM

TO THE CLERK OF THE RICHLAND COUNTY FAMILY COURT:

The Petition of JOHN A. DAVIS, SR. and LILLIE MAE DAVIS, would respectfully show:

1) That an action has been commenced in this Court to have your Petitioners granted custody of the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis; that Petitioners are the grandparents of the minor Respondent.

2) That the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, is a minor under the age of 14 years, to wit: 7 months of age, having been born on October 20, 1974.

3) That no application for appointment of a Guardian ad Litem to appear on behalf of the minor Respondent in this action has been made to the best of your Petitioners' knowledge and belief.

4) That Robert H. Sandifer, Esquire, of the Richland County Bar is a competent and suitable person to be appointed Guardian ad Litem for the minor Respondent.

WHEREFORE, your Petitioners pray that Robert H. Sandifer be appointed Guardian ad Litem to appear and represent the minor Respondent herein.

John A. Davis, Sr.
Petitioner
Dated: 5/23/75

Lillie Mae Davis
Petitioner

PERSONALLY APPEARED before me, JOHN A. DAVIS, SR. and LILLIE MAE DAVIS, who, being first duly sworn, says that they are the Petitioners named in the foregoing petition; that they have read said Petition; that the matters and things in said Petition alleged are true and correct of their own knowledge except as to those matters obviously constituting opinions of this affiant, which said matters this affiant verily believes to be true and correct.

SWORN to before me this
23 day of May, 1975
JOHN A. DAVIS, SR.
LILLIE MAE DAVIS

ORDER

UPON reading and filing the foregoing Petition praying for the appointment of Robert H. Sandifer as Guardian ad Litem for the minor Respondent, Amy Georgiana Davis, minor under the age of fourteen (14) years, and it appearing to this Court that Robert H. Sandifer is a competent and responsible person to be appointed as such Guardian ad Litem; now therefore, it is

ORDERED that the said Robert H. Sandifer be and is hereby appointed as Guardian ad Litem to appear for the minor Respondent, AMY GEORGIANA DAVIS, in said action on behalf of said minor Respondent.

Clerk, Richland County
Family Court
2/17

ORDER

State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Family Court

Marie Gibbons,
Petitioner,
-vs-
Reginald Allen Gibbons,
Respondant.

AFTER READING the Affidavit of Deena Smith, Attorney for Petitioner herein, it is hereby

ORDERED that the Respondent, Reginald Allen Gibbons, be served by publication as authorized by Section 15-9-710 of the 1976 Code of Laws for South Carolina, and that a copy of the Summons be forthwith deposited in the mails, addressed to the last known residence of the Respondent, or served upon the Respondent personally, if the same can be had, and that said publication shall be inserted in a newspaper of general circulation in the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, not less than once a week for three (3) consecutive weeks.

John R. T. Major
C.C.C.P. & G.S.
For Richland County
Columbia, South Carolina
Jan. 20, 1978
2/17

Classified Ads

For sale--early America couch, chair and swivel rocker in good shape. $85. Call 796-8298 after 6 p.m. and weekends.

For sale--handed golf clubs 9 Spalding executive irons, 4 top-flight woods. $125. Call 799-4334.

For sale--Minolta 35 milimeter SLR. Brand new. $150. Call 782-6910.

Wanted--car radio for 1975 Datsun 7-10, AM-FM. Call Mitzi at 777-3890.

For Sale: Moving, 5 month old Weimaraner puppy for sale. Pet or hunter, $75. 772-4414 Or 781-4522.

For Sale: Hardin Grand Piano. Recently refinished inside and out. 256-6097.

Wanted: all cancelled postage stamps extremely valuable to kid stamp collectors in Australia. Save for Christian Camp Maran tha, 256-1395.

For Sale 1969 Porsche 912 coupe. Excellent condition, completely restored. 779-9478.

For Sale: water bed with frame, only $35. Call 265-1395.

For Sale: Peavey deuce amp with 2'12" speakers, 110 watts, 2 yrs. old. Good condition. $300. 788-3600.

For Sale: Sony 17" Trinitron color tv. $400. 799-8725 after 5 p.m.

Wanted: 1967 VW Microbus, sunroof. 799-8725 after 5 p.m.

Stained glass designs, business or residential. Contact John, preferably by mail, this address: 2721 Rosewood Drive, Columbia, S.C.

For Sale: Three saddles (2 McCleland, 1 western) complete with bridles, $35 up. $ hand saw $5. 1 Crosscut saw, $25. Call 787-6388.

For sale by owner--brick ranch, 7 rooms, 2 baths, 831 Knollwood Drive, $43,000. Call 776-2096 or 245-7050 after 5 p.m.

Beautiful rare AKC chocolate cocker spaniel stud. Not for sale. $200 fee or pick of litter. Phone Joe Dannelly, 256-1395.

For Sale--1968 Plymouth sport wagon. Intermediate size. Economical. Nine passagers or cargo. Luxury equipped. 1575. 200 Woodrow. Call 799-6555.

Free for adoption--young, lovable, medium size dog. Had all shots. Needs fenced-in yard. Call 776-4092.

For Sale--traditional sofa, tufted and brocaded, beige with green tint. Like new. Make offer. 782-4242.

Wanted to buy--telephone answering machine. Call and leave message for Greg at 256-1753 or 254-8054.

INfants and toddlers only day nursery. North Columbia area. Reasonable rates--licensed--restricted. 765-2537.

For Sale or rent by owner--3 bedroom house, 1 bath, kitchen with a dining area. Large yard in nice neighborhood. Call 788-2615.

Events & Entertainment

Music

USC Music

On Feb. 5 an organ recital at Trinity Cathedral will be sponsored by the Friends of Music. Egbert Ennulat will perform.

John K. Adams will perform on the piano Feb. 9, giving a piano portrait of Debussy. The performance will be held at the Columbia Museum of Art.

Jerry Falwell

"To People With Love," an oldtime gospel hour, will be presented by Jerry Falwell Feb. 7 at the Carolina Coliseum. Admission is free to the public.

Funkadelic

Parliament Funkadelic, a rythm and disco group, will appear at the Carolina Coliseum Feb. 12 at 8 p.m. Ticket prices are $7.50 and $6.50.

ROBERT MERRILL

Metropolitan Opera star Robert Merrill, who has sung for presidents and heads of state, will perform at Winthrop College Thursday, Feb. 23.

Merrill and the Charlotte Symphony, sponsored by Winthrop College and the Rock Hill Fine Arts Association, will appear in Byrnes Auditorium at 8 p.m.

For more information, call Joynes Center at 803-323-2196.

Clubs

Coal Company, 2009 Green St.
Feb. 6--Jim Ferguson Quartet.
Feb. 8-10--Even Song.
Second Level, 2011 Devine St.
Feb. 6--Audition and jam night.
Feb. 7--Ed Pollock.
Feb. 8--George Gordon.
Feb. 9-11--The Contenders.
Clancy's, 900 Main St.
Feb. 10-11--Saturday Night Special.
Stage Door, 634 Harden St.
Feb. 9--Jessie Soles.
Feb. 10-11--Rob Crosby.
Almost Nuts, 401 S. Main St.
Feb. 7--Mary Hill and Friends.
Feb. 9-11--Zig Zig and the Road Dogs.

Shows

Watercolor Showing

The second program of the Basil Pot Art Series is featuring watercolors by Caroline Baker.

Ms. Baker has spent the last four years studying with Robert Mills and has shown in numerous art shows. She works as art director for Bobbin Publications.

The current exhibit consists of drawings and watercolors of South Carolina low country scenes.

Caroline Baker's work will be on display from Feb. 1 till Feb. 22.

The late afternoon light provides the best viewing.

Museums

Handweaver's Guild

The Charlotte Handweaver's Guild will exhibit off-loom, on loom, knotted and wrapped wall hangings as well as mixed media fiber pieces at the Museum of York County Feb. 4-26.

Architecture

An exhibit on South Carolina architecture will show at the Winthrop Gallery of Art Feb. 1-28.

Esmark Collection

The Esmark collection of Currier and Ives opens Feb. 5 at Columbia Museum of arts and Sciences. The collection includes original lithographic prints depicting 19th century Americana. The show closes March 19.

Andrew Wyeth

The Andrew Wyeth in Southern collections, temperas and watercolors by this famed American artist, open Feb. 1 at the Greenville County Museum of Art.

Included are such major works as **Open and Closed, Under Cover, Bull Run and Winter,** 1946.

The show closes March 31.

U. S. Bank Notes

An exhibit of United States National Bank Notes opens Febhe Blue Ridge Numismatic Association Museum in Camden. The show displays coins, medals, paper currency and other items relating to the fiscal history of the south.

Modern Sculptures

Selected works from the Hirshhorn Museum are on show at the Columbia Museum of Art beginning Feb. 1 through March 30.

The show includes 48 sculptures in bronze, metal and wire, iron, concrete, terracotta, mahogany and steel by such artists as Archipenko, Calder, Max Ernst, Giacometti, Lachaise, Matisse, Henry Moore, Davis Smith and Rodin.

Door Knockers

The sculpture of the month at the Columbia Museum of Arts is a collection of door knockers by Tiziano Aspetti (1565-1607).

Sports

MARATHON

A special workshop for Carolina Marathon runners will be held at 7:30 p.m. on Feb. 3 in the Belk Auditorium at the University of South Carolina.

Keynote speaker Dr. Robert Fitts of Marquette University, a former A.A.U. marathon champion, will emphasize the physiology of marathon training. Also, Phil Stewart, editor of Running Times, will speak on removing pre-marathon doubts.

400 long - distance runners from teenagers to middle-aged men and women are expected for the second annual Carolina Marathon. The race will start at 9 a.m. Feb. 4 from the corner of Sumter and Lady Streets. The 26 mile course will wind through town, across Fort Jackson, loop Trenholm Road and end at the USC Physical Education Center.

Sponsors of the event are: Columbia Track Club; Governor's Council on Physical Fitness; S. C. Heart Association; S. C. Department of Parks, Recreation and Tourism; and DHEC.

Movies

Jefferson Square Theatre, Jefferson Square, Downtown, 765-9506.

"Close Encounters of the Third Kind" A widely-praised film about human contact with beings from outer space. Rated PG.

Spring Valley Theatres, Two Notch Road at I-20, 788-8220.

"Pete's Dragon" A Disney film about a dragon who helps a child. Rated G.

"Semi-Tough" A film about sex and football. Rated PG.

"The Late Great Planet Earth" Rated PG.

"The One and Only," starring Henry Winkler. Rated PG.

Dutch Square Theatres, Dutch Square Mall, 798-110.

South-"Saturday Night Fever" John Travolta stars as a young man who lives for dancing at a disco on Saturday night. Rated R.

"Rolling Thunder," a story about a man's revenge after his wife and child are killed. Rated R.

Gamecock Theatres, Parkland Plaza Shopping Center, 796-0022.

"Star Wars" A science fiction film about war in outer space. Rated PG.

"Smokey and the Bandit" Burt Reynold, Sally Field and Jackie Gleason star in a fantasy. Rated PG.

Palmetto Theatre

"Coma" A hospital film based on the best selling novel. Rated PG.

Bush River Cinemas I, II, III and IV, Bush river Mall. 798-6092.

"I Never Promised You a Rose Garden" A film about a teenager's battle with mental illness and her stay in a mental hospital. Rated R.

II "The Gauntlet" Clint Eastwood stars in a cops and robbers film set in Phoenix. Rated R.

III "Oh, God!" God, played by Geroge Burns, tries to spread the good word through a supermarket employee played by John Denver. Rated PG.

IV "The Turning Point" Two friends who once competed for a role in a ballet are reunited. Rated PG

Carolina Theatre, 1223 Main St. 252-8011.

"Beyond the Door" and "Night Child," films about exorcism and the occult. Rated R.

The Fox Theatre, 1607 Main St. 765-0665.

"The One and Only." Starring Henry Winkler of television fame, a story about a young man's dreams. Rated PG.

"The Man Who Does Not Read Is No Better Off Than The Man Who Cannot"

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